

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & BRO., Editors and Owners.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

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TWENTIETH Y AR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1900

FRANK & CO.

ALL WHO HAVE EXAMINED OUR
.....STOCK OF.....

**LADIES' TAILOR MADE SUITS,
CAPES, JACKETS AND FURS**
HAVE EXPRESSED WONDER AT OUR
EXCEEDINGLY LOW PRICES.

REMEMBER Every garment before mentioned has
been greatly reduced in price.

Flannel Waists, Ready to Wear,
Cheaper than you can make them.

Our Line of Holiday Goods
Now ready for inspection.

Umbrellas and Handkerchiefs,
A new line for Christmas.

A BEAUTIFUL LINE OF BATTENBURG SCARFS OF
ALL KINDS.

250 Sample Battenburg Mats; 100 Sample Embroidered
Scarfs and Covers—bought at less than Import-
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All kinds, for all ages. The most complete line of
new publications ever shown in the city. A big
discount off publisher's list price.

Our line of Sterling Silver and Ebony Toilet Articles is
worthy of your inspection. Our goods are the best; our
prices the lowest.

Frank & Co.

404 Main Street, - - - PARIS, KY.

The Farmers' Needs

Have been a study with me, and in
anticipating these needs, I have bought
a complete line of

Farm Wagons

AND

**Agricultural
Implements,**

and in fact every tool used. I also
have a fine line of Barouches, Surries,
Buggies, Phaetons, Road Wagons and
Traps.

My Rubber Tire plant will fit new
tires on your wheels while you wait.
My trade in this branch has been
large.

Call on me before you buy.

J. Simms Wilson.

STAGE STORIES.

Amusement Announcements, Lobby Chat
ter—Odd Bits of Gossip.
A CHRISTMAS TREAT.

Mahara's Celebrated Minstrels will be
seen at the Opera House this afternoon
and night. This is the largest colored
organization in existence, and comprises
such well known artists as Billy Young,
the famous comedian and sweet singer;
Leroy Bland, the phenomenal male so-
prano and skirt dancer; buck and wing
dancer; and Master Hillard Brewer, the
wonderful boy contortionist. The sing-
ing features are exceptionally fine this
season, and the neighborhood exchanges
speak in the highest terms of the entire
company. The afternoon performance
will begin at 2 o'clock, the prices being
15 cents for children and 25 cents;
balcony 50 cents; parquette, 50 cents;
dress circle, 75 cents. For both per-
formances the balcony and gallery will
be reserved for colored persons. The
advance sale for the lower floor is now
on at Brooks' drug store; for the bal-
cony, at Buck Freeman's barber shop.
This is one of the best minstrel shows to
visit Paris this season, and should have
a packed house.

HOYT'S "A TEXAS STEER."

Fantastic as the title is, suggestive of
a riot of nonsense and frolic, "A Texas
Steer", which will be seen here at the
Grand on Friday, January 18th, pre-
sents an interesting story in a legiti-
mate, dramatic way, bringing out hu-
man character consistently, and follow-
ing carefully a distinct and ingenious
plot. Mirth, gaiety and absurdity are
but reasonable adjuncts of the scenes
and incidents of the piece. The prin-
cipal roles will be assumed by the original
cast that made the piece famous during
its long run in New York, "Maverick
Brander", the new congressman, being
assumed by James R. McCann, and the
"Minister from Dahomey", by Will H.
Bray, who is inimical in the part. Miss
Florence Rossland plays "Bossy", the
sweet, lovable, independent daughter of
the congressman, and a typical Texas
girl.

Mr. McCann and his wife, who is also
with the company, will be given a rous-
ing reception by their many friends in
this city. Manager Porter informs us
that the interest shown in the coming
appearance of this company exceeds
that shown to any company this season.
Mr. McCann is a member of the Paris
lodge of Elks, and that organization will
turn out en masse to welcome him.

Marie Tempest's production of "Nell
Gwynne," has not proved a financial
success.

BOTH KINDS.

There is Christmas that is merry,
And there's Christmas that's no joke.
There is Christmas when you've money
—And there's Christmas when you're
broke.

New York may have a permanent
circus.

Twelve managers, confined idle last
week owing to the dullness in theatri-
cals before Christmas.

Julia Marlowe has produced "When
Knighthood Was in Flower" with much
success.

James Ray McCann is playing at the
Walnut this week in Cincinnati in "A
Texas Steer."

Watch for the minstrel parade at
noon to-day, and don't forget the mat-
inee at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

A local organization calling them-
selves the "Oriental Coons" appeared
at the opera house Saturday night be-
fore a good audience, and judging from
the applause gave general satisfaction.
The programme was about the same as giv-
en by the regular minstrel organizations
and, in fact was far better than the ones
that are being given in some of our sis-
ter cities.

Do you want the nicest things in
Paris for Christmas presents? If so, go
to J. T. Hinton's.



**JAPANESE
PILE
CURE**
A New and Complete Treatment consisting of
SUPPOSITORIES, Capsules of Ointment and two
Boxes of Ointment. A never failing Cure for Piles
of every nature and degree. It makes an operation
with the knife or injections of carbolic acid, which
are painful and seldom a permanent cure, and often
resulting in death, unnecessary. Why endure
this terrible disease? We Pack a Written
Guarantee in each \$1 Box. You only pay for
benefits received. 50c and \$1 a box, 6 for \$5. Sent
by mail.
JAPANESE PILE OINTMENT, 25c. a Box.
CONSTIPATION Cured, Piles Prevented,
by Japanese Liver Pile
and BLOOD PURIFIER. Small, mild and pleasant
to take, especially adapted for children's use. 50
Doses 25 cents. NOTICE.—The Genuine French
Japanese Pile Cure for sale only by

MATTERS MATRIMONIAL

The Wedding Bells, Announcements,
Cupid's Mischief

Marriages between first cousins are
forbidden in 14 of the United States.

Richard A. Everman and Miss Sarah
Lawson were married at Mt. Sterling
last Thursday.

Prof. J. W. Scott and Miss Mattie
Tucker, both of this county were married
Saturday in Cincinnati.

Samuel M. Estill and Miss Lida
Tipton, of Owingsville, were married
Thursday in Jeffersonville, Ind.

Last Wednesday, at the home of the
bride's parents in Covington, Mr.
Andrew Boyd and Miss Nellie Emerson.
The groom was formerly of Sharpsburg,
but now of Cincinnati.

Wednesday, at the bride's home near
Owingsville, W. M. Kincaid and Miss
Ida May Hunt, both of Sharpsburg,
were married at Tilton, Fleming county,
last week.

Mr. Lon McDowell, aged 25, and Miss
Lida Jacobs, aged 22, of Mt. Olivet were
married at Maysville last Thursday.
They were accompanied by Mr. James
D. Cray and wife Millersburg.

The engagement is announced of Miss
Florence Alexander Hanly, of Mt. Ster-
ling to Mr. John Roscoe Sells, of Kan-
sas City, Mo. The wedding will take
place in January.

George Arnsperger, aged 35, of near
Newtown, and Miss May Mechlin, aged
30, of Vincennes, Ind., were married
Wednesday morning at five o'clock
Mr. Arnsperger is a brother of Mr.
Clifton Arnsperger of this city.

Spinsters—Unmarried women are
called spinsters, or spinning women,
because it was a maxim among our
forefathers that a young woman should
not marry until she had spun enough
linen to furnish her house. All un-
married, old or young were then called
spinsters, a name still retained in all
legal documents.

OLD SANTA has left a few nice things
for the babies at J. T. Hinton's.

OBITUARY

The death of R. M. Houston, of St.
Louis, announced in the BOURBON
News Friday, recalls the verses re-
specting him, written by his father
March 26th, 1873. It was a stormy
day and on that day Richard left the
parental roof for Oregon. The eyes of
father and mother having followed him
until hidden from view by the pelting
storm, the father sat down and penned
the following verses, which were pub-
lished in the Kentuckian-Citizen at the
time.

O, cruel day of seventy-three,
Stern March of twenty-six,
Poor Richard and his dotting ma,
Why did'st thou come betwixt?

Why Westward doom the darling child
To Oregon on the deep,
And leave his mother—O, how, God,
To sigh, to mourn, to weep?

Had'st Thou no pity for the one,
No compassion for the other,
That Thou should'st rudely serve ties
That bound the two together?

Unfeeling day—and it to teach
Thy memory to abhor,
Thou salliedst forth in pomp and pride
And circumstance of war.

Ah! Thou comest not with sunbeams,
With smiling and lovely face
To lift the jewel gently
From its precious jewel place.

With clouds and tempest come thou,
And brow with storm 'erecast,
And bore the tender child away
Mid rain and snow and blast.

"Farewell, dear Ma,"—what touching
words—
And these—"Farewell, my Child,"
Mid streaming tears and fond embrace,
"Farewell, farewell, my child."
F. W. HOUSTON.

Miss Mary Woodford died a few days
ago at Germantown, aged 70.

Col. Thomas R. Rodman, aged seven-
ty-seven years, one of the oldest and
most highly respected citizens of the
State Capital, died at his home in
Frankfort, Friday.

Mrs. Julia A. Black, wife of the ven-
erable Dr. Ed H. Black is dead at
Stamping Ground, aged 75. She was a
sister of Jos. A. Adams, at one time a
prominent lawyer of Scott county and
the stepmother of Hon. J. C. C. Black,
of Augusta, Ga., the Congressman who
beat Hon. Tom Watson.

This News wishes a merry Christmas
and a Happy New Year to all its readers.

New Grocery. New Stock.

Everything at my stand lately occu-
pied by Carl Wilmoth grocery is brand
new—staple and fancy groceries, can-
ned goods, fine candies, fruits, etc.,—
and I invite the public to inspect my
stock. "Low Prices and good goods"
is my motto.

Respectfully
WM. SAUER,
Opp. Court house.

(18dec31)

FURNITURE.

Before buying your Christmas presents call and see
our beautiful line of Side Board, Combination Book Cases,
Chiffoniers, Ladies' Dressing Tables, Desks,

Foot Stools, for 98c,

Brass Trimmed Beds, a beautiful line of Pictures, Morris
Chairs, Ladies' and Gents' Rockers, Childs' Rockers,
Leather Couches, Bed Lounges.

Either of the above named articles will make a hand-
some Christmas present. For quality and low prices, we
can't be beat.

A. F. WHEELER'S
NEW FURNITURE STORE,
NEXT DOOR TO HOTEL WINDSOR. PARIS, KY.

NORTHERN SEED WHEAT,

SEED RYE,

NEW TIMOTHY SEED.

C. S. BRENT & BRO.



**BEST
ON EARTH,
IS THE
HANAN SHOE!**

If you have made up your mind to buy good Shoes,
why not buy a pair of Hanan Shoes? There is but one
thing to do—investigate the Hanan Shoe, and you will ad-
mit it has no equal. Perfect Workmanship, Perfect Style,
Perfect Comfort, Perfect Durability, Fully Guaranteed.
Fall styles made in Enamel Vici Kid, Viciour Calf, Patent
Vici; Widths, B to E. Have the exclusive sale for this city.

GEO. McWILLIAMS.

::: SHOES! SHOES! :::

**For Ladies
For Gentlemen,
For Children.**

Only seventeen days more will the people
of Paris and Bourbon County have the oppor-
tunity to buy the finest grade of Shoes at less
than manufacturers cost. The lease on my room
will expire January 1st. I have to give posses-
sion to the owner. I have no room for my stock
in my new Store. If you need anything in foot-
wear, call on me. If you don't need Shoes for
immediate wear, it will pay you to call and
make selection for future use.

**\$3.00 Shoes go at - - \$1.98
\$2.50 Shoes go at - - 1.50
\$2.00 Shoes go at - - .98**

Closing out stock of Paris Cash Shoe Store.

::: Harry Simon's Old Stand. :::



**Dr. Bull's Cough
Syrup**

Cures a Cough or Cold at once.
Conquers Croup, Whooping Cough,
Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Grippe and
Consumption. Mothers praise it. Doctors prescribe it.
Quick, sure results. Get only Dr. Bull's! Price, 25 cents.
Dr. Bull's Pills cure Constipation. Fifty pills, 10 cts. Trial box, 5 cts.

ARE IN OPEN REVOLT

An Uprising in the Orange River Districts of Cape Colony.

Gen. Brabant Has Been Ordered to the Front—Gen. French Routed a Force of 2,500 of the Enemy at Thornedale.

London, Dec. 22.—"We understand that private reliable advices have been received in London," says the Daily Mail, "to the effect that virtually all the districts of Cape Colony in the vicinity of the Orange river are in more or less open revolt, and that there is likely to be sharp fighting on a rather large scale before the invasion is crushed. The tactics of the Boers in rallying as many as possible of the Dutch in the back country to their cause are proving successful."

Johannesburg, Dec. 22.—The Boers attacked Zumbfontein on December 18, but were beaten off.

London, Dec. 22.—A dispatch from De Aar, Cape Colony, says that the yeomanry have driven the Boers out of Houtkraal, the enemy retiring westward.

Cape Town, Dec. 22.—Martial law will be proclaimed in Worcester, Wellington and Stellenbosch. Heavy rains are general, and several railway washouts delay the movements of troops.

Gen. Brabant, commander of the newly raised colonial division, has been ordered to the front, and started Saturday at Thornedale. Gen. French has routed 2,500 Boers with four guns and a pom-pom. Thornedale is 16 miles north of Krugersdorp. The fight took place December 19. The British had 14 wounded, and the Boers fled in disorder, with about 50 killed.

The Boers who invaded Cape Colony had in most cases pack horses in addition to those they rode. All were in the pink of condition. They commandeered all possible clothing and stores at Venterstad.

Gen. Baden-Powell started for the Transvaal Saturday.

The Boers derailed a train at Barberton, killing an inspector and others.

Cape Town, Dec. 21.—The situation in the northern districts of Cape Colony is more serious. Fully 2,000 Boers have invaded that section. Grave fears are entertained that Dutch sympathizers will join the rebellion and that this will spread. Although there is no fear as to the ultimate result, the lack of a sufficient number of mounted troops is felt by the British. The enormous waste of horses in South Africa was never fully appreciated until now.

The invasion of Cape Colony is spreading. It is reported that the Boers have occupied Colesburg, south of Philadelphia and near the Orange River Colony frontier. The people here are much disturbed. A mixed force of 1,000 men was dispatched north Wednesday evening.

London, Dec. 21.—A dispatch received here from Johannesburg says: "Heavy cannonading was heard on Thursday morning northward of Krugersdorp Marudim. Boer parties still infest that district."

Bloemfontein, Tuesday, Dec. 18.—Gen. De Wet had 6,000 men and 18,000 horses when he captured Dewetsdorp, according to a gentleman who was imprisoned there.

The Boer commander then declared that he was not going to surrender without a free pardon for all his men, including many Cape Dutch.

The force of 6,000 is now divided into three sections.

London, Dec. 21.—Considerable activity is now manifested at Aldershot. A large draft of mounted troops will be ready to start for South Africa on January 6, while others have been notified to hold themselves in readiness for the same destination. According to the Cape Town correspondent of the Daily Mail, wiring Wednesday, the treason court sitting in Colesburg was obliged to hurriedly remove to Cape Town with the records and documents, owing to the vicinity of the invading Boers.

Deaths of Congressmen Wise.

Newport News, Va., Dec. 22.—Richard A. Wise, congressman from the Second Virginia district, died suddenly at his home in Williamsburg Friday. He had long been a sufferer from Bright's disease. Mr. Wise was defeated for congress in the last election by Hon. Harry Maynard. He was a son of the late Gov. Henry A. Wise, of Virginia.

Italian Mysteriously Murdered.

Chicago, Dec. 22.—Samuel Lepoma, an Italian barber, was mysteriously slain in the shop of Giuseppe Farino, 195 West Van Buren street. Lepoma's body was not discovered for some time. The police attribute the crime to the dreaded Italian secret society, the Mafia. Farino, in whose shop Lepoma was killed, has left for parts unknown.

Trial a Failure.

Newport, R. I., Dec. 22.—The new torpedo boat Bailey failed in her attempt to complete her standardizing trial, likewise failing to reach a 30-knot speed on account of a poor quality of coal used in firing. Another trial will not be made for a couple of weeks at least.

John Owen Hanged.

Paris, Ill., Dec. 22.—John Owen was hanged Friday for murdering James Hogue in an attempt to rob him. Owen's parents live in Bell county, Kentucky.

INSTRUCTED TO SIGN.

Secretary Hay Orders Minister Conger to Attach His Name to the Joint Note.

Paris, Dec. 21.—The Havas Agency has received the following dispatch from Peking, dated December 20:

"The foreign envoys have signed the joint note with the addition of England's stipulation that China can not be allowed to foresee a cessation of the occupation of Peking or the province of Chi-li so long as she has not conformed to the conditions of the powers."

"Mr. Conger has deferred signing owing to the instructions to insist on final moderation, but he thinks Washington will not insist."

Washington, Dec. 22.—Secretary Hay's action in instructing Mr. Conger to sign the joint note was approved by the cabinet at its meeting.

It is learned here that the agreement signed by the ministers of the powers at Peking, naming conditions as preliminary to the negotiations of peace terms, contains a demand for the severest penalties that China can impose in the punishment of the high officials believed to be responsible for the Boxer outrages. This refers particularly to the 11 prominent Chinese nobles whose names have been mentioned in the press dispatches as those whom some of the nations contended should be executed. Our government has persistently held to the position that penalties should not be inflicted on the Chinese government which she was unable to carry out. The demand for the death penalties was stricken out of the agreement, and that for the severest penalties possible inserted.

THE AUTONOMY PARTY.

Leaders Submit a Platform to the Philippine Commission—A Step Toward Self-Government.

Manila, Dec. 21.—The leaders of the projected autonomy party have again visited the Philippine commission and the platform proposed was discussed privately and in an informal way. The commissioners advise the elimination of a few minor features. Personally they approve the movement as a forward step in the direction of the ultimate measure of self-government which the committee has already been instructed to endeavor to bring about. The plan of the party is to form United States territories involving candidature for ultimate statehood. The platform declares in favor of a senate and house of representatives elected from the districts of the archipelago according to population. In preparing a bill of rights the United States constitution is utilized, with the exception of the feature of trial by jury.

According to the plan, the governor general appointed by the president would have the power to veto, except in cases of a two-thirds vote of the legislature. The legislature would choose five delegates to the United States.

The platform opposes the sale of the Philippines without the consent of the legislature. It contains little regarding judicial or local affairs.

In the main it repeats the features of the United States constitution. The most influential and honorable natives are identified with the movement.

DECLARED OFF.

The Strike of the Telegraphers on the Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe Road Ended.

Houston, Tex., Dec. 22.—The strike of the telegraph operators on the Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe was called off. It is presumed that there would be issued at once an order calling off the strike on all branches of the Atchison system, but the Order of Railroad Telegraphers' committee has jurisdiction over Texas alone.

The strike was inaugurated in Texas 15 days ago. No concessions were asked by the men or offered by the company as a preliminary to calling off the strike.

Topeka, Kan., Dec. 22.—President Dolph, of the Order of Railway Telegraphers, has declared the strike of the operators on the Santa Fe off. All the striking operators here have received orders from President Dolph that the strike would continue no longer. The operators are beginning to speculate as to whether they will be reinstated in the employ of the company. They now have the permission of the organization to work if they can secure work.

New Race Track at St. Louis.

St. Louis, Dec. 22.—St. Louis is to have another race track, and its projectors say it will take rank with the best race courses in the country. A tract of 6,426 acres of land on Delmar avenue, just outside the city limits, has been bought.

Will Fight McGovern.

New York, Dec. 22.—Ben Jordan, English feather-weight, has accepted the offer of the National Sporting club, of London, and has signed articles to fight Terry McGovern.

The Germanic in a Gale.

Queenstown, Dec. 21.—The White Star liner Germanic, from New York, December 12, for Liverpool, arrived here Thursday morning and tried to land mail and passengers. The gale prevented, and the vessel proceeded to Liverpool.

Two Steamers Collide.

Christiana, Dec. 21.—The Norwegian steamer Kong Eboern and the Norwegian bark Kong Sverre collided near Laurvig, Norway. The steamer was struck amidships and badly damaged, but all passengers were saved.

NICARAGUAN CANAL.

Senator Lodge Explains the Amendments to Hay-Pauncefote Treaty.

England Is Asked to Accept Reservation of Rights in Time of War Which She Granted in the Suez Treaty.

Washington, Dec. 22.—Senator Lodge, who had charge of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty in the senate, Friday made the following statement:

"The senate amendments are very important, but they are also very simple, although there seems to be some misunderstanding in regard to them, owing to the fact that all debates upon the treaty took place behind closed doors. Now that the amendments and votes have been made public by order of the senate, it may not be amiss to explain them briefly."

"The American people desire to build, and mean to build and control, the isthmian canal. They recognize that the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, made 50 years ago under conditions no longer existent, stands in the way. They have no desire to clear it from their path in a violent fashion by formally denouncing it or by passing laws and taking action in contravention of its provisions. They wish to remove it by amicable arrangement in a suitable and becoming manner. The Hay-Pauncefote treaty was framed for this object. The senate is part of the treaty-making power, and treaties sent to it for ratification are not strictly treaties, but projects for treaties. They are still inchoate."

"In the exercise of its undoubted rights, without the slightest reflection upon any one, and without a shadow of hostility to a friendly nation, the senate, continuing the negotiations begun by Mr. Hay, offers three new propositions to England. They ask her to omit the clause inviting other nations to adhere, which does not touch her at all. They ask her to conform to our desires by agreeing in unmistakable language to the supersession of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty by the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, which is the whole purpose of the negotiation. They ask her finally to accept in this treaty the reservation of rights in time of war which she granted Turkey in the Suez convention, and of which, as the present possessor of Egypt, she is now herself the beneficiary."

"These propositions are all essential to American interests, and are fair, reasonable, friendly and in no possible sense offensive. England's interest in having the canal built, be it great or small, is second only to that of the United States, for she alone has, like the United States, large possessions in North America and both an Atlantic and a Pacific coast. We agree that all vessels of commerce and of war shall pass through the canal on the same terms as our own, and in war between other powers we agree to preserve the neutrality of the canal toward all belligerents. In deference to the wishes of Nicaragua and Costa Rica in regard to this treaty, and not to any we may hereafter make with them, we relinquish the right to erect permanent fortifications, and, although there is no need of such fortifications, the right to erect them is an important right, and its relinquishment goes to the last verge of concession."

"The vast expense of the canal is ours, the maintenance and defense of it are ours, and the American people will never permit a canal there which they do not control, because the defense of the United States overrides every other consideration. In building and maintaining the canal we assume that burden by which the whole world will benefit, and if we bear the burden alone, the power and control must be ours alone also."

"We desire to dispose of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty in the most friendly way possible. We are most averse to any other disposition of it. England does not intend to go to war with us to prevent our building of the canal, and if it is physically possible to build it we mean to do so in any event."

"Under these circumstances we are very clear that it is as much for England's interests as ours to accept the new propositions in the friendly spirit in which they are offered, and thus end a controversy over an outworn treaty which is only a stumbling block to both nations. It is not to be doubted that the English ministers, whose ability, experience and reputation are known to all the world, will duly weigh all these considerations and rightly comprehend the purpose of the senate amendments and the spirit in which they are offered."

Senator Frye's Wife Dead.

Washington, Dec. 22.—The wife of Senator Frye, of Maine, died suddenly Friday morning in this city.

Fraudulent Divorce Bureau.

New York, Dec. 22.—Recorder Goff sentenced Henry Zeimer, one of the heads of a fraudulent divorce bureau, to ten years in state's prison, and James Holden, alias Frank Wilson, a professional correspondent, to three years in state's prison.

McKinley's Inaugural Hall.

Washington, Dec. 22.—Secretary Hitchcock granted the inaugural committee permission to hold the ball and entertainments incident to the coming inauguration of President McKinley in the pension building.

JAMES LEWIS LYNCHED.

The Murderer of Marshall Richardson at Gulfport Hanged on a Tree By a Mob.

New Orleans, Dec. 21.—James Lewis was hanged by an orderly mob shortly before noon Thursday on a tree near the Louisville & Nashville depot at Gulfport, near the spot where he shot down Town Marshal Richardson Wednesday afternoon. Lewis was captured by officers with bloodhounds early Thursday morning. Gulfport is a suburban resort frequented by the people of New Orleans.

New Orleans, Dec. 22.—That the Negro lynched Thursday morning by a Gulfport mob was guiltless of any complicity in the killing of City Marshal Richardson, of that town, has been absolutely proved, and the better class of citizens there deplore the error greatly.

A TOTAL LOSS.

Schooner Jennie Hall Stranded Near Cape Henry—Captain and Three Men Were Drowned.

Cape Henry, Va., Dec. 22.—By telephone from Dan Neck Station it is learned that the schooner Jennie Hall, which stranded eight miles south of Cape Henry at 4 a. m., will be a total loss. The captain and two men are drowned. The bodies are not yet recovered. Four nearly died from exposure, but were rescued in the breeches buoy. One man still clung to the mizzen cross-tree. By heroic efforts the life savers succeeded in getting the sailor into buoy, and he was hauled safely off. One of the surfmen was washed out of the lifeboat, but was rescued. The weather is rainy, with a light fog and a north-west gale blowing 50 miles an hour.

VESSEL SUNK.

The Little Schooner Emblem Run Down by a Big Ocean Steamship—No Loss of Life.

Portsmouth, Va., Dec. 22.—Cut down by a big ocean steamship, the little schooner Emblem, Capt. Geo. B. Marshall, went to the bottom of Hampton Roads Friday. The sailors reached the deck just in time to seize the dory, which was being towed astern, and, drenched and shivering, made their way to Old Point. The name of the vessel which struck them is unknown. The vessels of the North Atlantic squadron sent boats to the assistance of the shipwrecked crew.

RIVER AND HARBOR BILL.

It Carries Approximately \$60,000,000, the Second Largest Appropriation on Record.

Washington, Dec. 22.—The river and harbor bill was completed Friday night, and Chairman Burton gave out a statement showing the amounts appropriated. The total is approximately \$60,000,000, of which about \$23,000,000 is in direct appropriation and about \$37,000,000 in the authorization of contracts for continuous work. Compared with former river and harbor bills, the present one is the second largest on record, and after the senate has added amendments it is expected to be well up to, if not ahead of, all previous records. The bill of 1900 carried \$39,958,165, and that of 1897, which was the largest on record, carried \$72,275,954.

EX-GOV. WOLCOTT DEAD.

The Former Executive of Massachusetts Passed Away at His Home in Boston.

Boston, Dec. 22.—Former Gov. Wolcott died at 3:40 p. m. Friday.

Roger Wolcott was born in Boston, July 13, 1847, the son of J. Huntington and Cornelia Frothingham Wolcott. He is a descendant of the Roger Wolcott who was second in command in the expedition of Sir William Pepperell against Cape Breton in 1745, which resulted in the capture of Louisbourg. Another ancestor was Oliver Wolcott, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. Both of these Wolcotts were governors of Connecticut.

UNDER A CLOUD.

A Receiver Appointed For the American National Bank, of Baltimore, Md.

Washington, Dec. 22.—The comptroller of the currency appointed J. Frank Aldrich temporary receiver of the American National bank, of Baltimore, Md. This bank, it is stated, has suffered a large shrinkage in deposits and has sustained some heavy losses, which involved its capital and surplus and reduced greatly its cash resources. The condition of its assets is such that the loss to depositors probably will be small. At a meeting of the clearing house of Baltimore it was decided that, in view of the condition of the bank, no further credit could be extended to it.

Gambling Houses to Be Closed.

New York, Dec. 22.—Every gambling house in the city received orders from Tammany sources, through the police, to close and remain closed until further notice. An emphatic demand has been made for the enforcement of the laws.

Gunboat Annapolis Floated.

Norfolk, Va., Dec. 22.—The United States gunboat Annapolis, which ran aground opposite Lambert's point, was floated late in the afternoon by tugs. The vessel is not thought to be injured.

FADS AND FASHIONS.

Some of the Many Pretty Novelties That Are Seen in Up-to-Date Costumes.

Something unique in the way of a dress trimming is made of cloth in the pale biscuit shade, cut in Grecian and other odd conventional designs in two or three different widths, the narrow ones stitched on the wider, giving a raised effect, says the New York Sun.

The ribbons, this season are charmingly varied in flowered, striped and spotted designs, the pannette ribbons being especially soft and rich.

Cloth lace, or an applique trimming of cream cloth finished around the edges with a small white silk cord, is one of the popular decorations for gowns and revers of the fancy coats.

Girdle belts made of ribbon are one of the novelties in the shops. They are wide, pointed in front, and made on a boned foundation to keep them in shape. Tiny little gold knob buttons fasten the plaits, laid in the ribbon in vertical lines.

Gold cloth made with a design in the weaving is one of the latest novelties.

Belted of panne velvet polka dotted with white and edged with gold cord serves a good purpose with flannel waists worn with tailor-made skirts. But the panne or the spots should match the waist in color.

A popular garniture for gowns and opera cloaks is made of chiffon to represent flowers attached to embroidered stems. Violets are not too complicated for this branch of industry, and they are really very natural in coloring and effect. Taffeta silk is also used for various kinds of flowers for evening gowns.

White satin seems to be the popular coat lining for both short fancy coats and long garments for evening or day wear.

One of the latest varieties of hat pins is an irregular shaped pearl, set around with diamonds and flagree gold if it is genuine. But the imitation pearl set with rhinestones is a much cheaper edition.

Pannes in Persian colorings and designs are much used for waists, as also are figured velveteens.

Castor gloves are very fashionable for street wear, and then there are the heavy dressed kid gloves with pique stitched seams.

There seems to be no limit to the varied possibilities of tucks, and now we have them in fur, as if it were not expensive enough without doubling up in its value in that manner. Breitschwanz is the one felt which can be successfully manipulated in this way, but the plan adds very little if any to its beauty. The short blouse jacket is shown in one style, with three tucks at either side of the front beginning at the shoulder and narrowing in at the waist line.

BRASS BEDSTEADS.

Care Must Be Exercised to Keep the Polished Surfaces Untarnished.

Old-fashioned people who see the brilliant brass bedsteads and other brass furniture of the day, which require no polish of rottenstone and chamois skin to keep them polished, are astonished until they learn that this is due to the surface of the metal being covered with lacquer, which keeps it from tarnishing, says the New York Tribune. The secret of this lacquer we learned from the orientals, and the English seem to have learned it better than we did. At all events, the lacquer on English brass bedsteads lasts much longer than that on American bedsteads. This lacquered surface requires some care. It should not be scratched, and in damp weather it should be wiped off with a chamois or dry flannel duster, as dampness is always injurious to lacquer. It is needless to say it should never be touched with a damp cloth. When brass furniture is moved it should be very carefully covered with cheesecloth or some soft cloth, as a lacquered surface of metal is as delicate as one of polished wood, and as easily injured by being scratched. Lamps when lacquered soon become defaced and must be relacquered. This is because of the heat of the light. The relacquering of such small pieces does not cost much. Fine sets of brass which are continually subject to heat must be scoured with rottenstone and chamois skin in the painstaking, old-fashioned way, as these pieces will not bear lacquering any length of time.

To Raise Palms from Seeds.

To start palm seeds is an easy matter. Place half a dozen seeds in a six-inch pot, covering them so they will be about two inches below the surface. They should then be well watered, and the soil should be kept fairly moist continually until the little seedlings push their way up. The soil should never be allowed to dry out, nor should it be kept soggy. Another good plan is to place all the seeds in a box of moist sand and examine them every few days. Those that burst and begin to sprout may be potted, if well started, in small pots. It should be borne in mind that the embryo, or seed, leaves of palms are usually entirely different in form from the true, or character, leaves which come later. In the embryo leaves the form is long and narrow, swordlike, and usually with no divisions.—Robert R. McGregor, in Woman's Home Companion.

Objectionable Foods for Children.

According to the highest medical authority, no child should have preserved, pickled, smoked or desiccated food given to it. Neither should it ever partake of pastry, baker's cakes, fresh bread or fried food. The child's food should be either broiled, baked or roasted.—Ladies' World, New York.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RY.

TIME TABLE.
IN EFFECT JULY 15, 1900.

EAST BOUND.		†	†
Lv Louisville	8 30am	8 09pm	
Ar Lexington	11 01am	8 40pm	
Lv Lexington	11 20am	8 41pm	8 12am 5 09pm
Lv Winchester	11 57am	9 18pm	8 40am 6 30pm
Ar Mt. Sterling	12 35pm	9 43pm	9 25am 7 46pm
Ar Ashland	1 10am	10 24pm	
Ar Philadelphia	10 15am	7 15pm	
Ar New York	12 40am	9 06pm	

WEST BOUND.		†	†
Ar Winchester	7 37am	4 38pm	6 20am 2 45pm
Ar Lexington	8 12am	5 10pm	7 05am 3 20pm
Ar Philadelphia	10 15am	7 15pm	
Ar Shelbyville	10 01am	7 00pm	
Ar Louisville	11 00am	8 00pm	

NINO PIZZINO'S CHRISTMAS BY PAUL P. HARRIS

ST. PETER'S chimed rang out cheerily; that is, cheerily to them who had reason for cheer. The mayor's son awoke, stretched his arms and gave himself up to happy reverie. The housekeeper's helper rubbed harder on the polished brass and, smiling, repeated to herself the butler's terms of endearment of the night before; but to Nino Pizzino, lame and decrepit, lying on a rag-tag mattress in the half basement of a rickety tenement house which at eventide stood within the shadows of the huge dome and so near that, had a western blast wrenched the sky-scraping spire from its foundation the ancient ramshackle would have gone to splinters; to Nino they were alarm bells, harsh, discordant. The sound snatched upon his ear drums till his head ached and they seemed to say: "The jail doors are open to thee, Nino, walk thou in, walk thou in," and his knees shook till his baggy trousers seemed possessed as he thought of the grim count and the pitiless jury and seemed to hear the words: "Ten years at hard labor."

He dropped his piccolo and, staggering up the stairs of his half basement, stumbled into the neighboring saloon for a drink, but Agnese knew him of old and she said: "Yes, you get another drink, Nino, when I have seen the color of your coin and when this account is wiped out, not before. Its great things that you, who by petty stealing with other fingers have accumulated more money than any other Italian in the city, should be around screaming like mad for a drink and begging from honest people. Do you think your treasure any the safer because you say you

me tell you this: I won't stand for it. We lost last night, but we won't lose every time. It's a house on the South side to-night and the mayor, the mayor whose frown makes the rich tremble and whose order to the police is: 'Shoot all robbers down, shoot them down; put a stop to this carnival of crime!' ha, ha—he who with his followers rob the rich and rob the poor for vain glory—raises his hands in holy horror when we take from the lap of plenty that which is necessary to life; the mayor has his turn Christmas eve. Well, he may be at the wrong end of the gun that shoots the robbers down, who knows? After this 'touch' is over, I, too, can afford to be respectable and to cry: 'Shoot them down, shoot them down!' Say, there, Old Piccolo, you may lie there and blubber as long as you please, but excuse me if I don't stay to listen to your music."

The house of a fabulously wealthy brewer on the South side was looted from basement to garret that night, and the city editors put scare heads above the next morning's story of the daring robbery and the editorials chided the police and made political capital of the matter as best they could in the same old way. The safety deposit vaults did a land office business and timorous men examined their windows at night with renewed care, while nervous females looked through their closets and under their beds before retiring. The chief of police adjured his force to extra watchfulness and received volumes of gratuitous advice as to how the matter ought to be seen to, and for a few days that followed, while a repetition of the crime might



"A LA SALUTE, A LA SALUTE!"

haven't money? Oh, they know you and your game, Sly Fox. A detective from the 'Central' was in here last night, only last night, and he said that there is to be a round up; you'll be with them, I promise you; that. Battista himself is against you and he'll turn states' evidence the moment he's copped. I have that from some one who knows. So you've graduated from the school of petty thieving and launched right out a regular bad one and are looking for big game? Well, you'll get it soon enough, but I fancy that you won't find it to your liking, because such things in this country generally end with a short turn. You can't make your toes touch the ground and they say that the rope chokes, something fearful. Battista was seen Tuesday, a week ago, with the 'gang.' It was the following night that the bank at La Cede was touched. The 'gang' think that they can't do a thing without Battista these days. He has a fashion of getting into things. Well, there's everything in breeding. It has been said that your fingers are wonderfully nimble. Nino, and that there never was your like for devising and—

"But I didn't, I haven't," almost shrieked Nino, "and if the officers take me, as I have often enough heard they intend doing, they will take an innocent man, and as for Battista, of course I know he—"

The musician looked down at his ragged trousers and his gaping shoes, and he thought of Battista, the boy who had been placed in his charge before they left God's own blue-skyed Torino, and he thought of the starving, shivering life of the wayward lad on this side of the sea.

"Well, what about Battista?" asked Agnese. "He's not guilty, either," answered Nino, as he walked out into the frosty morning air. The bells had ceased their ear-splitting noise and Nino returned home.

least have been expected, the force of officers in citizens' clothing was doubled; then the excitement subsided and lynx-eyed wrongdoers reckoned that the time was ripe again.

In the meanwhile Battista had been stricken with the fever and lay in the hospital sick near unto death, and the powers that were in the criminal world mourned the loss of his master hand. Christmas eve it would be needed.

Nino made daily visits to the hospital, though the walk was a long one and he shivered in his scanty clothing. He had just returned from one of these trips one morning, and was sitting in his basement window trying to warm in a fleeting ray of sunshine when the strident tones from St. Peter's began: "The jail doors are open to thee, Nino, walk thou in, walk thou in," and he clasped his hands to his ears to shut out the sound, but it wouldn't out, and, in despair, he cried aloud: "The doors, the doors, close the doors," and then, as if in answer to his own, came the thought, why not close the doors? He could do so. He had but to tell the police of the Christmas eve plot. Battista was out of the way now; no harm could come to him, and Nino felt very kindly towards the mayor, anyhow. Had he not, once upon a time, half-soled his honor's shoes? and had he not felt almost a part of the municipal government ever since?

And so it happened that the police made the coup of their lives that night. Four men, all old-timers, were taken red-handed, and when Nino arose on that Christmas morning he was told that his name was on the city pay roll. He breakfasted high at Tony Carbonato's, and the many merry-makers, already assembled, arose to a man when Nino entered, and raising their glasses they cried: "A la salute, a la salute!"

St. Peter's chimed rang again and again, and they rang as they had never rung before. Plainly they said: "The jail doors are closed at last, Nino; fear thou no more, fear thou no more." He bowed his head reverently and softly murmured his thankful praises: "Benedetto, benedetto. Amen."

Celebrated Orchids.

Baron Hrubý's celebrated collection of orchids at Petchkai, in Bohemia, has been purchased for the imperial gardens at Schonbrunn. It consists of 984 varieties and subvarieties, there being altogether more than 2,000 plants, of which several are either unique or very rare. Schonbrunn now possesses 29,000 orchids, including the rarest species.

WEDDING AT AN ARMY POST.

How a Young Lieutenant and His Bride Were Wedded on New Year's Day at an Arizona Fort.

In an article in Woman's Home Companion, entitled "Holiday Week at an Army Post," Harriet A. Lusk describes as follows a military wedding performed at an isolated post in Arizona:

"Such unexpected things happen in military life! We nearly lost our breath when in the midst of our gayety an order came for Mr. Knox to go to the Philippines. He and Miss Porter were to be married next June, and he insisted upon leaving her a bride instead of a fiancée, hoping she might join him if not soon recalled."

"Only a few in the garrison had known that the order to our senior lieutenant was not wholly unexpected. The colonel's family had guarded well the secret. * * * The ceremony, with all its features, was so picturesque and so unlike those we have seen in civilian life. On the afternoon of New Year's day blue-coated soldiery walked with formal tread up and down the walk which led from the colonel's quarters to the chapel. At the former place a national flag almost hid the little veranda, which was transformed into a bower of flowers and foliage, for the day was warm and dry, as if nature, too, smiled upon the occasion. Soft rugs carpeted the walk to the gate, and there the bridal party formed after the guests had been received. A tiny girl and boy tastefully gowned formed a fair advance-guard for the party, and scattered flowers on the way from the Southwick home to the chapel. The stage was a mass of ferns, and in the center was a small silk American flag. Here and there on the walls of the chapel were military ensigns and guidons in beautiful colors, and a portion of flags hid the balcony, behind which a straggled quartette struck sweet strains."

"The ceremony was performed in front of the stage, and the solemn words of the ritual were spoken to the strains of the hidden music. Through the ribboned aisle the bridal procession retreated and marched to the colonel's home. The regimental band played in welcome, and squads of soldiers stood in attention about the lawn, while Mr. and Mrs. Knox, beneath the national ensign, received congratulations before refreshments were served."

FROM A BASKET OF EARTH.

How Tradition Says the Caroline Group of Islands Were Formed.

Germany's purchase of the Caroline islands from Spain had already drawn public attention to this little-known Pacific group, says Harper's Weekly, when a suggestion was made to America which is certainly entertaining, though hardly to be entertained. The king and head man of Kusaie, one of the easternmost of the Carolines, sent a petition to congress representing that, as they had been in intercourse with the American people for 47 years—that is, with American missionaries, traders and whalers—and had, both in this manner and otherwise, acquired a knowledge of our institutions, they wished to be annexed to the United States. It is assumed that the people who expressed this amiable preference did not know that they were about to be acquired by Germany.

The Caroline group includes, besides coral islands, five mountainous islands of basaltic formation, beautiful and fertile, with rivers and springs. To the north are the Ladrone islands, and to the west are the Philippines.

Among the many queer legends of these children of the Pacific there is none more highly improbable than their theory as to the origin of these islands and their inhabitants. They think they themselves were very strong in the water—in fact, they lived in it. The story goes that a woman and her children were floating around on the reef, when a man appeared from the west with a basket of soil on his shoulders. He had started out to make an island with a mountain on it. One of the children cried out to him: "Give us a little soil to make a place for our mother to rest, for she is very weak and cannot swim." He took out a handful of the earth and threw it down, making an island. As the man was going on his way over the water the son slyly made a hole in the basket, so as he proceeded on his way, he left a trail of land behind. Suddenly he became conscious that the basket seemed light, and looking around, he saw the land. In his anger he turned about and trod upon it, and thus the islands were formed.

Solons Who Get No Pay.

Only in Britain, Italy and Spain do M. P.'s serve their country free of charge. In Portugal the case is curious. Until 1852 Portuguese M. P.'s received ten shillings a day. This was then abolished. But the lawmakers still have free passes on all railways, and constituencies may pay their members a wage of not more than 14s 10d a day. As compared with his colleagues in other countries, then, we find that the British member of parliament enjoys but few privileges; nevertheless, his position is second to none in point of importance.—N. Y. Sun.

Education of Mme. Chrysanthemum.

The Japanese are truly making rapid strides in their march toward western culture. The latest innovation is the formation of commercial schools for the training of female clerks, and one of the largest railway companies in Nippon has intimated that after a certain date women only will be employed in the clerical department.—Herald-Kong Po.

ONE WOMAN'S WAY.

How She Got Her Bawful Advice to Pop the Question.

At a married women's luncheon recently a sprightly young matron challenged each of the company to relate the way she became engaged. "As for myself," she continued, airily, "I will confess, to give you all courage, that I proposed to Jack—and I will be willing to wager that two-thirds of the women here, if they did not actually 'pop the question,' at least gave very timely and necessary help."

At this, relates the Chicago Chronicle, there was a storm of protest and much laughter, but when the proposition was made to "swear in" each narrator to tell the "whole truth and nothing but the truth" there was much conscious and blushing dissent. "Methinks you all protest too much!" said the first speaker. "I am sure that nearly every one of you are thinking this very minute of how you helped on your respective husbands at the crucial moment. Well, Mrs. Blank, am I not right?" she added, turning suddenly to her vis-a-vis across the table, whose expressive face showed inward appreciation of the charge. "How was it with you? I feel sure that you assisted your William—how did you do it?" And after a little urging and the promise from her neighbors to be equally frank Mrs. Blank began her confession.

"I knew that William really liked me," she began.

"Oh, of course, that goes without saying," laughed the self-constituted grand inquisitor.

"Otherwise I would never have dreamed of helping him," continued Mrs. Blank, with dignity, "but he was very slow! For months I waited, but he went on, sending me flowers and taking me to drive and devoting himself to me at dances without any result. You see, the poor fellow hadn't the courage to risk a refusal!" she explained, half defiantly—evidently rather repenting her confidences—but her listeners nodded understandingly, and she went on. "So I concluded I would first show him that there would be no risk, you understand. I thought and thought how to manage it, and finally an idea struck me. I wrote a supposed epistle to a girl I knew out of west who had been my most intimate friend at school and of whom I had often spoken, and left a sheet from the letter in a book that I lent William to read. As I thought he might hesitate to read a private letter, I began the page with his name. I knew no man would resist that if he were in love, and wanted to know what a girl thought of him. I wrote as if my friend had been teasing me about Mr. Blank, and, although I did not actually say I liked him, I said enough to make him feel pretty sure he could have me. Anyhow, it answered. William wrote his proposal that very night, and after we were married I told him all about it!"

WOOLING IN SPAIN.

There Is Much of the Ancient Troubadour Style About It Still.

Horace Lee Washington, the United States consul at Valencia, Spain, has evidently been observing some things around him that do not strictly concern his official duties. On a recent visit to this country he describes a Spanish wooing in an interesting manner. "One of the first things that strikes an American in Spain," he says, "is the manner in which they treat their woman-kind, which is diametrically opposed to the American method. In no country I have been in, with the exception of Turkey, are the women so closely guarded and secluded as they are in Spain. Perhaps no better illustration of this characteristic could be given than the manner in which a courtship is carried on there, which is the same to-day that it was in the time of Don Quixote and Sancho Panza. The young man gives outward and visible manifestation of his passion by standing under his loved one's window. As most families there live in apartment houses, the window in question may be five or six stories in the air. But under the window some five or more times a day the swain must take his stand. If the lady does not wish to discourage him she will occasionally appear at the window. On the other hand, if she is obdurate she does not appear, and finally he gives up his suit and ceases to haunt the street. Presuming, however, a case in which the course of true love does run smooth, after the suitor has stood about, so to speak, for two or three months, he is invited to the parental mansion in most formal fashion. At this visit the business of the marriage is disposed of. The prospective bride's dot is stated and the prospective bridegroom's resources are ascertained, and if on neither side an obstacle is presented the wedding shortly follows."

"A young woman never goes out by herself in Spain, but is always accompanied by her chaperon. If she dives out her chaperon invariably dines out with her. At the average dinner there are seldom more than four or five women present to a dozen men. The ranking men bank in female society, but the poor fellows whose rank is of lesser degree have to comfort each other at the far ends of the table."

Americans by the Year 2000.

There will probably be from 350,000,000 to 500,000,000 people in America and its possessions, by the lapse of another century. Nicaragua will ask for admission to our union after the completion of the great canal. Mexico will be next. Europe, seeking more territory to the south of us, will cause many South and Central American republics to be voted into the union by their own people.—Lancet, Home Journal.

"I know it is said," averred Uncle Allen Sparks, "that every family has a black sheep, but sometimes it isn't a black sheep at all—it's an old goat."—Chicago Tribune.

Looked That Way. Jaggles—Do you really think he committed suicide? Waggles—Well, he ate mushrooms he said to himself.—Judge.



Was All Fixed.

One of the churches in a little western town is so fortunate as to have a young woman as its pastor. She was called to the door of the parsonage one day, and saw there a much-embarrassed young farmer of the German type.

"Dey said der minister lived in dis house," he said.

"Yes," said the fair pastor. "Well—m—I—I—want to kit merit!"

"To get married? Very well, I can marry you," said the minister, encouragingly.

"Oh, but I got a girl already," was the disconcerting reply.—Brooklyn Life.

In Doubt. "After hearin' them summer boarders talk," said Farmer Cornstossel, "I don't quite know what it is that's ailin' me."

"I reckon it's the same old shakes, ain't it?" answered his wife. "I don't see the name makes much difference."

"Mandy, they's distinctions thet you don't understand. If it's plain fever'n-ager, all I want to do is to git some quinine. But if it's malaria fever I've got to send clear to town an' git some kee-neen."—Washington Star.

A Soft Answer. The very superior saleslady had studiously ignored the efforts of the shopping person to attract her attention. Finally, however, she condescended to ask: "Is anyone waiting on you?"

"I'm afraid not," replied the shopping person, sweetly: "my husband was—I left him outside—but I'm afraid he's become disgusted and gone home."—Philadelphia Press.

The Grateful Lover. In church I'm grateful through and through. That Cecilia sits full in my view; Her picture hat and lovely face Adorn my day with generous grace. —Detroit Free Press.

Generous Offer. The Ten-Year-Old—Papa promises me 50 cents if I get on the roll of merit. Put me there, sir, and I will give you 25 cents.—Le Kire.

Eggs and Eggs. First Actor—It was a case of Greek meeting Greek last night. Second Actor—How was that? "You know what a bad egg our comedian is?"

"Yes." "Well, he was struck by another just as bad."—Brooklyn Life.

The Impossible. "He is awfully nice," she sobbed, "but I can't—I can't." "Can't what?" queries her mother. "Give up my name-of-Willoughby for his of Snobkins," was the tearful answer.—Tit-Bits.

Abie Financiering. Grocer—Well, little one, what can I do for you? Jenny—Please, sir, mamma says will you change a dollar for her and she'll give you the dollar to-morrow.—N. Y. World.

The Fleckle Fair. Cobwigger—Howell says the women read books while the men read the papers. Merritt—That accounts for the fact that the popular novel changes as often as the fashions.—Judge.

Too Talkative. Willie—Just one more question, pa. Our Sunday school teacher says I'm made of dust. Am I? Pa—I guess not. If you were you'd dry up once in awhile.—Philadelphia Press.

The Why and Wherefore. Peter—Why should the anchor be the symbol of hope? Patrice—Well, I suppose it is because when a girl tells a man there is hope she expects to anchor him.—Yonkers Statesman.

One Thing Needful. Neil—Now that you have a new engagement ring, of course you are perfectly happy. Bess—No, not quite; I haven't found out what it cost yet.—Chicago Daily News.

Had It. Sillicus—I was awfully downhearted before I got engaged. I married for sympathy. Cynicus—Well, you've got mine.—Philadelphia Record.

Exceptions. "I know it is said," averred Uncle Allen Sparks, "that every family has a black sheep, but sometimes it isn't a black sheep at all—it's an old goat."—Chicago Tribune.

Looked That Way. Jaggles—Do you really think he committed suicide? Waggles—Well, he ate mushrooms he said to himself.—Judge.

Profoundly Impressed. "There's no use o' talkin'," said Bronco Bob, "this eastern education is splendid."

"Have you visited any of our public schools?" "Yes, and they are fine. That scheme of havin' all the children hold up their hands every time the teacher speaks to 'em is great. It gives 'em practical trainin' for the real battle of life, in which knowin' when to throw up both hands an' doin' it in a hurry may mean so much."—Washington Star.

Winning a Reputation. He wouldn't run in debt, And so the people said it Was for the reason that No man would give him credit. —Chicago Times-Herald.

One on His Papa. Teacher—You will have to bring me an excuse for your absence yesterday from your father. Willie—Aw! he ain't no good on excuses; ma catches him every time.—Washington Star.

Two of a Kind. "They say the barber looks like me," said Mr. Newellwedded. "The only likeness I can see is that we're both baldheaded."—Philadelphia Press.

Liable to Seizure. "This," said the freight handler, "is a box of feathers." "What kind of feathers?" inquired the agent. "Tail feathers of roosters. Shipped from New York millinery concern out here."

The Qualifying Clause. "I heard some very complimentary things about you," said the man who likes to be disagreeable. "Indeed!" returned Senator Sorgum, with complacent glee. "Yes. But the man who said them wound up with the remark that he believed in giving 'the devil his due.'"—Washington Star.

The Hat Was Removed. "Madam," complained the man behind the hat, "I can't see the stage; if you'd kindly remove—"

"Oh," snapped the lady, "I guess you're seeing your money's worth."

"You're right," he replied, "I only paid \$1.50, but here I can see the price tag of your hat, and it's marked \$3.98."—Philadelphia Press.

He Was Sadly Overrated. "That city man that was visiting me is an overrated cuss," remarked the farmer. "How so?" "Oh, the papers all said he was a great hand at watering stock, but I found he couldn't water the pump five minutes without laming his arm."—Chicago Post.

Not a Shining Light. "My son, I'm very sad to say," The aged father said, "Upon my reflecting credit, sir, You're not reflecting credit, sir, Upon my hoary head."

"Ains, it's true!" the son replied, "But what can you expect, Since I have worn my credit out, And have none to reflect?"—Town Topics.

FAMILY SKELETON. "I suppose you'll be telling people that I'm a fool."

"No, dear. There are some things we must keep to ourselves."—Chicago Daily News.

At Last. There's trouble at the boarding house, There's blood upon the moon. The bold, bad, base monopolists Have cornered the festive prune! —Chicago Tribune.

A Timely Innovation. Jack (at club window)—There goes Jenkins with his auto, and I'll be blown if he hasn't a tiger up behind. George—Tiger nothing! That's the repair man.—Brooklyn Life.

A Pocket He Often Used. Benham—I'm afraid I'll forget to mail your letters. Mrs. Benham—I don't believe you will; I put it in the pocket where you carry your cigar case.—Brooklyn Life.

Uncle Allen. "Everything is run by combinations now," said Uncle Allen Sparks, "except the churches. They don't seem to get together any better than they used to."—Chicago Tribune.

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"You're right," he replied, "I only paid \$1.50, but here I can see the price tag of your hat, and it's marked \$3.98."—Philadelphia Press.

He Was Sadly Overrated. "That city man that was visiting me is an overrated cuss," remarked the farmer. "How so?" "Oh, the papers all said he was a great hand at watering stock, but I found he couldn't water the pump five minutes without laming his arm."—Chicago Post.

Not a Shining Light. "My son, I'm very sad to say," The aged father said, "Upon my reflecting credit, sir, You're not reflecting credit, sir, Upon my hoary head."

"Ains, it's true!" the son replied, "But what can you expect, Since I have worn my credit out, And have none to reflect?"—Town Topics.

FAMILY SKELETON. "I suppose you'll be telling people that I'm a fool."

"No, dear. There are some things we must keep to ourselves."—Chicago Daily News.

At Last. There's trouble at the boarding house, There's blood upon the moon. The bold, bad, base monopolists Have cornered the festive prune! —Chicago Tribune.

A Timely Innovation. Jack (at club window)—There goes Jenkins with his auto, and I'll be blown if he hasn't a tiger up behind. George—Tiger nothing! That's the repair man.—Brooklyn Life.

A Pocket He Often Used. Benham—I'm afraid I'll forget to mail your letters. Mrs. Benham—I don't believe you will; I put it in the pocket where you carry your cigar case.—Brooklyn Life.

Uncle Allen. "Everything is run by combinations now," said Uncle Allen Sparks, "except the churches. They don't seem to get together any better than they used to."—Chicago Tribune.

Profoundly Impressed. "There's no use o' talkin'," said Bronco Bob, "this eastern education is splendid."

"Have you visited any of our public schools?" "Yes, and they are fine. That scheme of havin' all the children hold up their hands every time the teacher speaks to 'em is great. It gives 'em practical trainin' for the real battle of life, in which knowin' when to throw up both hands an' doin' it in a hurry may mean so much."—Washington Star.

Winning a Reputation. He wouldn't run in debt, And so the people said it Was for the reason that No man would give him credit. —Chicago Times-Herald.

One on His Papa. Teacher—You will have to bring me an excuse for your absence yesterday from your father. Willie—Aw! he ain't no good on excuses; ma catches him every time.—Washington Star.

Two of a Kind. "They say the barber looks like me," said Mr. Newellwedded. "The only likeness I can see is that we're both baldheaded."—Philadelphia Press.

Liable to Seizure. "This," said the freight handler, "is a box of feathers." "What kind of feathers?" inquired the agent. "Tail feathers of roosters. Shipped from New York millinery concern out here."

The Qualifying Clause. "I heard some very complimentary things about you," said the man who likes to be disagreeable. "Indeed!" returned Senator Sorgum, with complacent glee. "Yes. But the man who said them wound up with the remark that he believed in giving 'the devil his due.'"—Washington Star.

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THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Twentieth Year—Established 1881.]

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

WALTER CHAMP, Editors and Owners.
SWIFT CHAMP,

ANNOUNCEMENTS

STATE SENATOR.

We are authorized to announce CASWELL PREWITT, of Montgomery county, as a candidate for State Senator from this the Twenty-eighth District, composed of the counties of Clark, Bourbon and Montgomery, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce A. W. Hamilton, of Montgomery county, as a candidate for State Senator from this the Twenty-eighth District, composed of the counties of Clark, Bourbon and Montgomery, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

JAILER.

We are authorized to announce Wm. C. Dodson as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce GEO. W. JUDY as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce W. H. BOONE as a candidate for Jailer, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Wm. E. NICKELS as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce SAM'L T. JAMES as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party. Frank Duvall, of Ruddles Mills, will be my deputy.

ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce W. B. FINKARD as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce HARRY HIBLER, of Paris, as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, with HENRY L. CAYWOOD, of North Middletown, as deputy, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce CHAS. PADDOCK as a candidate for the office of Assessor, subject to the action of the Democratic party. If elected, my deputy will be W. G. McClintock.

SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT.

We are authorized to announce Miss NELLIE B. BEDFORD, as a candidate for Superintendent of Public Schools for Bourbon county subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce F. L. MCCHESENEY as a candidate for the office of School Superintendent, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

A Christmas Greeting.

GREETING on this last Christmas at the Nineteenth Century! It has been the most remarkable one hundred years in the world's history. To have lived in such a splendid and luminous age was exultation. What giant strides towards that condition of things of which prophets foretold, bards sang, dreamers and mystics wrote, and Christ spoke. The scores of life are better understood; the causes of crime and suffering are known; the remedies are applied with tender and loving hands as the Master taught in sweet sympathy.

It is a splendid heritage that Nineteen-hundred leaves to the Twentieth Century. The world redeemed from gross ignorance; from cruel wrong, wherein the power of might usurped the throne of Right. Time and space are no more—there is no limitation upon human accomplishment. The narrowing lust of gold is here, but close beside the generous, open hand supplying all the wants of those who cry for help.

Whatever is accomplished in the Century to come, must be due to the lessons taught by this. But there can be no permanent improvement in any material affairs that does not begin and end in the teachings of Christ. The world should lay that truth to its heart right now, as it faces the future, and studies the conditions that confront it. Let it be our aim and object to impress this upon the hearts and consciences of men during the small part of the next century, that we are among men.

These thoughts THE NEWS gives to its readers on this Christmas day. And says to them and to all who live and toil: "Forgotten be the animosities and heartburnings of the past, sacred be the trust committed to our care and bright the vision of the future."

Forget your troubles and put on a happy smile for Christmas. This is a time to minimize your sorrows and remember your joys, past and present.

ANTISEPTIC: is guaranteed to prevent your teeth from decaying.

Be sure to buy Alligetti's and Lowrey's candies. Every box fresh. DOW & SPEARS.

THE NEWS has made arrangements with Hon. W. J. Bryan whereby his new paper "The Commoner" and THE BOURBON NEWS can be procured one year for \$2.50. The Subscriptions must be sent immediately to procure this rate. Mr. Bryan says he will have no agents to solicit for his paper as it would be too good a chance for the fakirs to defraud the public.

The Fair.

You are mistaken when you buy goods in our line under the impression that they are lower in price than ours. We undersell every body at all times, and careful investigation will bear this out.

BARGAINS FOR FRIDAY.

Child's pencil box, varnished, with lock and key, each 3c; bird baths, 5c; wine glasses, per set 23c; nickel-plated lamps, with large No. 2 incense-burner, each 79c; soap saucers, 4c; combination pen and pencil holders, each 4c; long-handle fire shovels, the best kind, at 5c; paint brushes, 5c; xxx heavy enameled-handle tin dippers, each 5c; Japanese napkins, 100 in a package, per package, 5c; lantern goblets, will fit any tubular lantern, each 5c; child's table tray, with wire support, each 24c; full size pie pans, 3 for 5c. Special sale of fine medallions, worth up to \$1.50 and \$2, choice of the lot, an exceptional bargain, 98c; covered butter dishes, real Carlsbad China, exquisite decorations, a bargain at, choice, 30c, worth 75c and upwards; meat platters, good size, only 10c.

THE FAIR.

The handsomest line of lamps and toilet sets in Paris can be found at J. T. Hinton's.

W. R. Smith's Commercial College, Lexington, Ky.

A good education is an imperishable capital, a grand legacy that will last as long as life and reason exists. No young man should venture into business for himself or attempt to take charge of that of another, without a business training.

Prof. W. R. Smith has been the well known President of the Commercial College of Kentucky University, Lexington, Ky., for 24 years, during which time he has educated thousands of young people for positions of honor and trust. Prof. Smith makes a specialty of imparting to young and middle-aged people a practical education as Book-keeping, Shorthand and Typewriting, Telegraphy, etc.

Situations are secured by hundreds of his graduates every year. They have the distinguished honor of being awarded the Diploma from the Kentucky University, under seal.

At no time in the history of the country has there been such a demand for educated young men and women. More factories are now going up and new capital coming from the North and East, seeking investments.

For full particulars of this famous College, add only Prof. W. R. Smith, Lexington, Ky.

Do you want the nicest things in Paris for Christmas presents? If so go to J. T. Hinton's.

You can buy your holiday presents at night at J. T. Hinton's as he will be open every night until after Christmas.

To the Voters of Bourbon County.

I desire to say that I have been teaching in the county for eight years. I began teaching when seventeen years of age and have used my salary in educating myself. Being now thrown entirely upon my own resources, the salary of a county school is not sufficient to support me and I have announced as a candidate for Superintendent of County Schools. Your influence and support will be gratefully appreciated. I am teaching now and it will be impossible for me to canvass the county before Spring; however I will try to see every voter at some proper time. Thanking you for anything you will do for me,

I am, very respectfully,
18dec4t NELLIE B. BEDFORD.

Stockholders' Meeting!

The stockholders of the Gas Company of Paris will meet at the office of the President on Saturday, January 5, 1901, at 8 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the ensuing year. CHAS. STEPHENS, President.

Stockholders' Meeting!

The stockholders of the Agricultural Bank will meet at the Bank on the first Monday in January, 1901, to elect Directors for the ensuing year. HENRY SPEARS, President.

More Don't Forget



Men's Black and Tan Opera Slippers, \$1.25 and \$2.50; Men's Black and Tan Nullifiers, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00; Women's Black, Grey and Red Felt Julietts, fur trimmed, \$1.50; Women's Black and Brown Felt Slippers, \$1.00; Children's and Little Boy's Gum Boots, \$1.25 to \$2.00.

Clay's Shoe Store,

Cor. Fourth and Main Sts., Paris, Ky.

MILLERSBURG.

Miss Fannie Mann has returned to Paris.

Misses Mary and Julia Carpenter have fever.

Mrs. W. V. Shaw is visiting her parents at Butler.

Dr. Ollie Marshall is home from Atlanta for Christmas.

Miss Lizzie Wall Allen, of George-town, is home for the holidays.

Mr. Jessie Letton shipped a 25-lb. Bronze gobbler to Mason, Tenn.

George Stoker sold his crop of tobacco—20,000 lbs.—to Mr. Boon for 7c.

Mrs. J. H. Williams, of Milton, is the guest of Mrs. Lizzie Miller, near town.

Mr. John R. Taylor, of Headquarters, has moved to the Reagar house near town.

Mrs. Mary Howard, of Carlisle, is the guest of her sons, Charles and Ben Howard.

Miss Mary Thompson has returned to Chicago after several months' visit here with relatives.

Mr. Charles Reynolds, of Indianapolis, is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Wm. B. Craft, near town.

Mrs. Ralph Miller and son, of Cincinnati, are guests of her parents, Mr. and Jo Grimes, near town.

Misses Mary and Anna Boulden and Miss Alma Collier, of Millersburg, visited relatives in Paris, Saturday.

S. C. Carpenter, of Millersburg, has bought 200 mules in the past week in Southern Kentucky, and will ship them South this week.

Miss Lida Jacobs, guest of Mr. and Mrs. James Cray for the past week, was married at St. Charles Hotel, in Mayville, Saturday, to Mr. Lon McDonald. Mr. and Mrs. Cray were the attendants.

Richard Taylor and son of Clinton County Mo. arrived last night to spend the holidays with his mother, Mrs. Belle Taylor. He was surprised to find such fine weather in Ky., as they were experiencing a big blizzard when he left home.

Thomas McClintock sold to J. W. Furgeson, of Atlanta, eleven extra good mules; to John C. Caldwell good team; to Ora Collier good team; to Stew Huston good team; to John C. Hardy good team. Have two loads good cotton mules, and some good pairs.

You can make no mistake on anything you buy at J. T. Hinton's. He sells no trash.

See those fancy baskets at John T. Hinton's.

RELIGIOUS.

Rev. Jonatha Sewal, a missionary preacher of Maine in the closing years of the last and the first half of this century; preached 11,989 sermons in Maine and 1,204 in eleven other states.

One of every ten graduates from the Louisville Presbyterian Theological Seminary has gone as a foreign missionary.

When it comes to fine candies we have them all beat. DOW & SPEARS.

We are prepared to paint buggies, carriages, etc., in first class style, at reasonable prices. E. J. McKIMMY & SON.

Present your friend with a Premo Camera for Christmas. Sold by Daugherty Bros. (tf)

nov25-1yr.

Don't Forget

WE SELL THE CELEBRATED

Radiant Home

STOVE.

Winn & Lowry.

It is an interesting subject to know just what to buy for Christmas gifts. Read what we have to offer below. We offer you goods that will appeal to your judgment, and make prices that appeal to the economical. Nothing is more appropriate or useful for Christmas presents than Slippers.

Clay's Shoe Store,

Cor. Fourth and Main Sts., Paris, Ky.

Why throw your money away on trash, when you can get something useful and ornamental at J. T. Hinton's?

ESTRAY NOTICE.

A red muley cow with a brindle calf by her side, is at my place. Owner can have same by proving property and paying charges.

SILAS E. BEDFORD.

CHRISTMAS CAKES!

As you are now getting ready to prepare your cakes for Christmas, we deem this an opportune time to let you know that we have all the necessary ingredients. We have:

Kerr's Perfection, Paris Purity, White Rose and Flour.

Burnett's and Price's Pure Flavoring Extracts, XXXX Jung Sugar, Fruit Cake Sugar, Ripper's Chocolate Icing, Crystallized Fruits, Shelled Almonds, Seeded Currents, Malaga and Valencia Raisins, Layer Figs, Pulled Figs, Citrons, Dates, Nuts.

We will have everything you need for Christmas dinner.

James Fee & Son.

Grocers.

OYSTER HUNGRY?

If you want the best Oysters on the Paris Market, call on us.

Of course, we have everything that goes along with Oysters that help to make up a Kentucky dinner.

Everything you'd expect to find in a grocery, we have—fresh stock. Rush orders are filled promptly.

SALOSHIN & CO.

L. H. Landman, M. D.

Of No. 508 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.,

TUESDAY, JAN 8, 1901.

turning every second Tuesday in each month.

REFERENCE—Every leading physician in Paris, Kentucky.

CLOTHING - CLEANED!

THOMAS BROS.,

OPPOSITE HOTEL WINDSOR.

Are prepared to promptly dye, clean press and repair clothing in a satisfactory manner at reasonable prices. They ask your patronage.

nov25-1yr.

A Word of Thanks.

We wish to thank our friends and patrons for the liberal share of patronage given us during the past year and especially during the present holidays. During our short period of business in this city, we have won a reputation for handling high-class goods and fair treatment and we expect to maintain this much appreciated honor by furnishing the best goods at the lowest prices. If you have not given us a share of your trade in the past, let us have some portion of it in the future, no matter how small, it will be appreciated.

PRATHER'S.

431 MAIN ST. - - - PARIS, KY.



WILL SANTA CLAUS BRING SLIPPERS?

Many a foot wonders if Good Old Santa will bring a nice comfortable pair of Slippers on Christmas morning, because they need them, and certainly nothing is more suitable as a present for mother, father, brother, sister, husband or wife. We have them in nice, new variety and at prices withing reach of all.

....Davis, Thomson & Isgrig....



AS USUAL,

THIS IS

HEADQUARTERS

FOR

CHRISTMAS,

You have the satisfaction of knowing your money is not thrown away when you buy your presents here. Just look at this line of useful and ornamental presents—one of which is sure to be the very thing you wish to give some body:

Ladies' Desks,	Carpet Sweepers,
Dressing Tables,	Parlor Tables,
Lamps of all kinds.	Pedestals,
Comforts,	Office Desks,
Fancy Rockers,	Folding Beds,
Screens,	White Enameled Beds,
Largest and Cheapest Line of Pictures in Paris.	Brass Beds,
Book Cases,	China Closets,
Combination Cases,	Musical Cabinets,
Fancy Baskets,	Any sort of Furniture always on hand.

You make a mistake if you buy elsewhere. I guarantee to save you money.

J. T. Hinton.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Twentieth Year—Established 1881.)
 Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as
 second class mail matter.

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.
 [Payable in Advance.]
 One year.....\$2.00 Six months.....\$1.00
 Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc.,
 payable to the order of CHAMP & BRO.

W. J. Bryan's paper and The
 News one year for \$2.50. Send
 your names to this office.

ANTISEPTALIN is for sale by all
 druggists.

MRS. J. S. WALLINGFORD joined the
 Christian church Sunday by letter.

The next Confederate reunion will be
 held at Memphis, May 28, 29 and 30.

MESSRS. J. MILLER WARD and Quincy
 Ward have returned from a hunt in
 Indiana.

J. T. Hinton's store will be open
 every night from now on until after
 Christmas. 2t.

THERE are two good Christian stories
 on pages three and seven of this issue.
 Read them.

SEVENTEEN Lexington dairymen held
 a meeting Saturday and formed a dairy-
 men's association.

F. L. McCHESNEY's announcement
 for school superintendent will be found
 in another column.

DEPUTY SHERIFF MITCHELL Saturday
 took Sam'l Daniels to the "pen" for
 shooting and wounding.

A number of the Paris merchants
 have presented their patrons with hand-
 some calendars for 1901.

If you are contemplating a trip to the
 dentist, use Antiseptalein, and your
 teeth will not be sensitive.

THE banks, postoffice, and several of
 the business houses are closed today,
 giving their employes holiday.

Do not put off until it is too late get-
 ting your seats reserved for the minstre-
 ls to-night. There will be a packed house.

The finest weather of the year has
 been in December. Indeed, who re-
 members such a beautiful December as
 we have had? Has the old century
 saved its best month for its last?

THOMAS E. HOWE who has been run-
 ning a livery stable back of the court
 house has been declared of unsound
 mind, and a committee has been ap-
 pointed to take charge of his property.

PARIS merchants all report splendid
 Christmas trade. The News has en-
 joyed a very liberal patronage, being
 compelled to crowd out lots of reading
 matter to accommodate the advertisers.

CHARLEY McMILLIAN, who was ap-
 pointed to a position in the Agricultural
 Department, at Washington, last May
 has received three promotions since he
 went there, and each time an increase in
 salary.

JUDGE C. D. WEBB yesterday shipped
 to Mayor Fleischman, of Cincinnati, a
 23-lb. turkey for Christmas dinner. The
 turkey was out of "Squire Barlow's" fine
 flock and said to be one of the finest
 shipped from the Blue Grass this
 season.

WHILE crossing the street in front of
 her house Thursday, Mrs. F. L. Mc-
 Chesney was run into by a buggy, the
 shaft striking her in the side, throwing
 her to the ground, the horse tramped on
 her foot, tearing the sole from her shoe.
 Otherwise she was not seriously hurt.

The case of the City of Paris vs. L.
 & N. railroad has been continued. The
 suit was to compel the railroad to put a
 cover or a wire screen over the foot
 bridge to protect pedestrians from cin-
 ders, coal, etc. falling from the locom-
 otives as it passes over the bridge.

WHILE the family of Mr. Henry But-
 ler was at supper at their home on Vine
 Street, a sneak thief entered the bath
 room which was adjoining and took the
 contents. Miss Margaret Butler had
 just arrived home and unpacked her
 trunk, the thief securing all of her
 clothing.

MR. J. V. LYTLE has resigned his
 position as Superintendent of the Paris
 Gas Works. Mr. Lytle has been em-
 ployed by the company for the past
 twelve years and has made an efficient
 employee. There is a rumor afloat that
 the Gas Co. and the Electric Light Co.
 will probably consolidate.

HARRY LONG who lives on the
 farm of James H. Thompson came very
 near being fatally poisoned by eating
 cabbage that he had purchased at one
 of the groceries. The cabbage had
 paris green on it. Merchants should
 take precaution against buying cabbage
 that has had paris green used on it.

THE Walsh Distilling Co. won its
 suit against the City of Paris. The suit
 was to compel the city limits to be
 changed so as to leave the plant outside
 of the city. There was a petition
 signed by twenty-five tax payers pre-
 sented to the Judge, so there was noth-
 ing left to do but to decide in favor of
 the distillery.

Same Old Song.

The Maysville Ledger says a number
 of Mason county blacksmiths and coun-
 try merchants have been victimized by
 an oily tongued individual who de-
 nounced the trust and claimed to re-
 present a wholesale hardware house in
 Chicago. He sold large orders on
 which he collected ten per cent of the
 price "as a guarantee of good faith."

Of course the purchasers will never
 receive the goods and thus a few more
 unsuspecting individuals have paid
 dearly to learn the lesson which the
 county papers have been trying for
 years to teach, and that is: Never un-
 der any circumstance pay advance mon-
 ey to strangers and deal only with the
 home merchants or those known to be
 reliable. Remember a sucker is
 born every minute. See to it that you
 do not allow yourself to be placed in
 that class.

You will not be tortured by the den-
 tist if you use Antiseptalein.

May Be Quarantined.

The Kentucky State Board of Health
 has quarantined Greenup county against
 the whole world. This step is taken be-
 cause of the prevalence of smallpox and
 the indifference of the civil authorities
 in that county to the disease. Trains
 must run through the county at the
 rate of ten miles an hour, and its in-
 habitants can have no mail communication
 until the quarantine is lifted. Secretary
 McCormack, of the State Board of
 Health, says the whole State is threat-
 ened.

Noakes Confesses.

Robert Noakes, one of the leading
 witnesses for the prosecution in the
 Powers and Howard cases, has made a
 statement that he swore falsely.

In Defense.

Wm. Sutton, a painter, of Lexington,
 was shot and dangerously wounded
 Saturday evening by his wife, who
 claims he was drunk and beating her at
 the time.

Ordered to the Asylum.

Bettie Dean, an old negro woman
 living on Pearl street, was yesterday ad-
 judged by a jury in Judge Smith's
 court to be of unsound mind, and was
 ordered taken to the asylum.

Ingels Property Sold.

Boone Ingels, of Carlisle, has sold to
 J. C. C. Mayo, of Pikeville, Jackson
 county, the old James Ingels home on
 Main street, in this city, for \$10,000.
 The purchase includes seven acres of
 ground running back to Cypress street.

Holiday Presents.

Fifty thousand dollars in gold is to be
 distributed by the American Express
 Company among its employees as Christ-
 mas remembrances. Every man who
 has been in the employ of the company
 for a year received a \$5 gold piece on
 Christmas eve.

The Pennsylvania Railway is to give
 four hundred of its old employees life
 pensions after January first.

Farms Sold.

B. F. SLADD, of Plum sold to Cliff
 Dalsell 65 acres at \$70 per acre, and pur-
 chased of the heirs of Mrs. Kate Gay
 dec'd., of Clark County 90 acres of land
 at \$60 per acre.

The farm of 90 acres belonging to
 Wm. Qualitance near Elizaville, was
 purchased at \$82 an acre by J. McHowe.

A Painful Accident.

MR. JEPHIA BUTLER is suffering from
 the effects of a wound received recently
 by the accidental discharge of a shot
 gun. Mr. Butler was examining the
 gun and in some way was discharged
 kicking him in the groin and inflicting
 a painful wound. The many friends of
 Mr. Butler hope that the accident will
 not prove serious.

Bad Chance for Pardons.

Gov. Beckham has cleaned his desk of
 petitions for pardons, numbering in all
 of about 75. He examined the papers in
 all of them and refused them all. None
 of the petition were in notable cases.
 The young executive is making a record
 on refusals.

Lands Rented.

CLAUDE M. THOMAS committee for
 J. S. Moon rented publicly at North
 Middletown Saturday to Robert Gilkey
 40 acres for corn at \$3.37, 16 acres corn
 at \$4.50, 30 acres for grass at \$4.85, and
 to Saml Patrick 40 acres of corn at \$5.00
 per acre. A. T. Forsyth Auctioneer.

Wm. S. Jones has rented his place
 (Skinner farm) near Riddles Mills 206
 acres for \$1500.

Elder Stafford Assaulted.

Sunday, immediately after the ser-
 vices at the Church in Riddles Mills,
 Joseph Ashbrook, a young man of that
 vicinity, accosted Elder Joseph Stafford,
 and demanded the return of a horse he
 had traded to Stafford. The minister
 replied that he could not attend to such
 matters on that day, when Ashbrook
 struck him with a heavy cane, knocking
 him insensible. He is said to be seri-
 ously hurt.

County Clerk patron yesterday issued
 marriage license to Mr. Leslie Russell
 and Miss Nancy M. Bishop, both of this
 County.

THE MOVING THRONO.

Notes About Our Guests, Arrivals and
 Departures—Society's Doings.

—Miss Martha Myers is visiting in
 Paris.

—Mrs. Lan Fretwell is visiting in Lex-
 ington.

—Judge H. C. Howard spent yester-
 day in Lexington.

—Chas. Leer and daughter are visit-
 ing in Owingsville.

—Dr. Wm. Kenney, Jr., has been
 quite sick for several days.

—Miss Mary Faries is visiting rela-
 tives in Middletown, Ohio.

—Mrs. John Barnes, of Mt. Sterling, is
 the guest of Mrs. B. A. Frank.

—Miss Mayne Tipton, of Mt. Sterling,
 is the guest of Miss Eddie Spears.

—Mrs. A. C. Adair and two boys are
 visiting relatives in Mt. Sterling.

—Dr. Lynn Moore, of Detroit, has
 arrived to spend the holidays in Paris.

—Mrs. F. B. Carr and Mrs. J. D.
 Feeney were in Cincinnati Saturday.

—Mrs. W. E. Hibler and daughters
 have returned from a visit in Lexing-
 ton.

—Miss May Shy left Saturday to spend
 the holidays in Pineville with her par-
 ents.

—Mr. Strother Mitchell and bride
 have returned from their bridal trip
 abroad.

—Mrs. Hamlet Sharp, of Maysville, is
 the guest of her sister, Mrs. Henry
 Isgrigg.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Winn spent
 several days this week with relatives in
 Covington.

—Dr. L. H. Blanton and wife, of Rich-
 mond, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. E.
 M. Dickson.

—Miss Estella Daugherty, of Lexing-
 ton, arrived today to be the guest of
 Miss Ollie Butler.

—Miss Margaret Butler has returned
 from an extended visit to relatives and
 friends in Virginia.

—Mrs. L. C. Knapp, is the guest of
 her daughter, Mrs. G. G. Jasper, at
 Bridgeville, Tenn.

—Mr. George Kent Varden is home
 from medical college in Cincinnati to
 spend a few days.

—Dr. Ben Frank has arrived from
 New York for a visit to his parents, Mr.
 and Mrs. L. Frank.

—Prof. and Mrs. Hardin Lucas are
 spending the holidays in Mason county
 with Mrs. Lucas' parents.

—Miss Frances Mann has returned
 from a visit to her aunt, Mrs. W. M.
 Miller, at Millersburg.

—Miss Kate Blanton will arrive this
 week from Richmond to be the guest of
 Miss Lizzette Dickson.

—Prof. C. L. Martin has returned
 to Louisville after a visit to his daugh-
 ter Mrs. Clark Barnett.

—Mrs. H. L. Thomas and Miss
 Gladys Reed, of Winchester, are guests
 of Mrs. J. T. Hedges.

—The Misses Peck who have been the
 guests of Mrs. W. H. Fisher have re-
 turned to Sharpsburg.

—Ed. F. Hutchcraft is at home for a
 few days. He has just returned from
 an extended Eastern trip.

—Mr. and Mrs. Tice Ashurst and lit-
 tle son left yesterday for Oklahoma
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 to Shawhan to spend Christmas.

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 members of the faculty and students.

—Mr. Geo. Dimmitt, who came to
 Kentucky to be with his mother, Mrs.
 Bettie Shaw, during her last illness,
 left on Saturday for his home at Wheel-
 ing, Mo.

—Mrs. Cassius M. Clay, Jr., and hand-
 some sons left yesterday to spend the
 week with Hon. and Mrs. J. D. Harris,
 at Richmond, also to celebrate the lat-
 ter's birthday.

—Miss Lillian Waller goes to George-
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 dance given by Mrs. Givens. Miss
 Waller will be the guest of Mr. and
 Mrs. Lun Ferguson.

—Mrs. Newton Mitchell went to
 Woodford yesterday to spend Christmas
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 of the family at the home of Mrs.
 Mitchell's father, Mr. Gay, to-day, also
 a Christmas tree.

—Joe Booth, of Paris, was at the
 Morris this week selling some old
 tobacco and doing some Christmas
 shopping with Mrs. Booth. His boy,
 Raymond, was with him. Raymond is
 a great dancer and amuses the boys at
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You will never be compelled to wear
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A SUITABLE holiday present—a box of
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The following program was rendered
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MORNING.

Organ Voluntary—"The March of
 the Pilgrims."—Tannehauser.
 Carol—"Herald Angels."—Mendels-
 shon.

Quintet—"Hark! Hark! My Soul."—
 Shelley.

The Quartet assisted by Marie Parrish.
 Carol—"Once in Royal David's City."—
 Palmer.

Sermon—"Glad Tidings."—
 Evenson.

EVENING.

Organ Voluntary—"O Paradise."—
 Meyerbeer.

Chorus—"The Silver Star."—Palmer.
 Quartet—"Veni Domine."—Barby.
 Solo, with violin obligato—"While
 Shepherds Watched."—Blumenschein.

Miss Marie Parrish, assisted by Miss
 Louise Parrish.

Chorus—"There's a Song in the Air."—
 Touney.

Solo—"The Annunciation."—Veldt.
 Fannibelle Sutherland.

Sermon—"The Message of Peace."—
 The entertainment given to the child-
 ren of the Christian Church Sunday
 school last night at the church, was en-
 joyed immensely by the children.
 There was a large crowd present and
 those who failed to attend missed a rare
 treat.

THERE was a large crowd of Christ-
 mas shoppers in the city yesterday and
 the merchants seemed to be doing a
 splendid business. These was the usual
 number of "Tom and Jerry" drunks on
 the town, but made very little distur-
 bance.

DOW & SPEARS will furnish you with
 a wonderful peacemaker—a box of Low-
 ney's or Alligetti's candies.

Election of Officers.

A meeting of the stockholders of the
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E. F. CLAY, President.
 B. WOODFORD, Cashier.

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Grand Opera House!

L. H. RAMSEY, Lessee and Manager.
 B. S. PORTER, . . . Resident Manager.

SPECIAL ENGAGEMENT.

Christmas Mat. and
 night, Tuesday, Dec. 25

MAHARA'S

MINSTREL

CARNIVAL

GRAND FIRST PART,

Including 35 best looking, neatest
 dressed, singing colored people, richly
 costumed, 18-piece band and orchestra.

4 high-class Comedians;
 4 dancing S ubrettes;
 4 complete quartettes.

Strictly an entertainment for ladies
 and children.

Grand street parade at noon.
 Entire balcony and Gallery reserved
 for colored people.

PRICES.—25c, 50c and 75c; Matinee
 15c and 35c.

G. Tucker.

IMPORTED CUT GLASS.

Largest Stock of Cut Glass in the
 City. Just the Proper Gift
 for Christmas.

We Can Show You

Eleg. Celery Trays,
 Bedford Shakers,
 Venice Sugar & Cream
 Bowls,
 Shreve Vases.

Tumblers.
 Venice Water Bottles,
 Gladys Oil Bottles,
 Oyster Leaf Bonbons,
 Majestic Vases.

The above goods we offer at
 special low prices.

We also show a nice line of

Comb and Brush Sets,
 Mirrors,
 Medallions,
 Picture Frames.

Umbrellas,
 Fancy China,
 Handkerchiefs,
 Gloves, &c.

Holiday Trade.

It's our time now to do some big
 business—not in big prices, but in low
 prices and lots of sales—not to make
 much, but to sell much. We aim to
 make it extraordinarily profitable to
 buy right now for the Holidays. Value
 talks.

PARKER & JAMES,

FOURTH & MAIN STS., . . . PARIS, KY.

If you cannot read this small print at a distance of 14 inches eye-
 sight is failing and should have immediate attention:

Imperial spectacles and eyeglasses have perfect lenses, always perfectly centered and
 made of purest material, set in frames of the highest elasticity and consequently of greatest
 durability, united with the utmost lightness and elegance. When both frames and lenses
 are scientifically fitted by Dr. C. H. Bowen's system they always give satisfaction for they
 are perfect. Never buy cheap spectacles, nor of men who do not know how to fit them.
 You will get poorly adjusted spectacles or near, farsighted lenses, and are better off without
 any glasses than with either of these defects. Buy Imperial spectacles of a reliable, skillful
 dealer, and they will last longer without change and be cheapest in the end.

We have engaged the services of Dr. C. H. Bowen who will visit
 our store on the second and last Thursdays of each month and invite
 all to call and have their eyes examined, for which there is no
 charge. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Next visit—Thursday, Jan. 10, 1901. Hello, 170.

C. H. Winton & Co.

Economy is The Road

THAT LEADS

TO....

DOW & SPEARS'

NEW THINGS EVERY DAY
 IN STAPLE AND FANCY...

Groceries, Fruits,
 Canned Goods,
 Fine Candies and Nuts.

We will have Turkeys, Cranberries, Oysters, Celery, and
 and everything that goes to make a good Christmas
 Dinner. Call us up. 'Phone 11.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Given to Year—Established 1881.)
(Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second class mail matter.)

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.
[Payable in Advance.]
One year.....\$2.00 (Six months.....\$1.00)
Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & BRO.

W. J. Bryan's paper and The News one year for \$2.50. Send your names to this office.

ANTISEPTALIN is for sale by all druggists.

Mrs. J. S. WALLINGFORD joined the Christian church Sunday by letter.

The next Confederate reunion will be held at Memphis, May 28, 29 and 30.

MESSRS. J. MILLER WARD and Quincy Ward have returned from a hunt in Indiana.

J. T. Hinton's store will be open every night from now on until after Christmas.

THERE are two good Christian stories on pages three and seven of this issue. Read them.

SEVENTEEN Lexington dairymen held a meeting Saturday and formed a dairy-men's association.

F. L. McCHESNEY's announcement for school superintendent will be found in another column.

DEPUTY SHERIFF MITCHELL Saturday took Sam'l Daniels to the "pen" for shooting and wounding.

A number of the Paris merchants have presented their patrons with handsome calendars for 1901.

If you are contemplating a trip to the dentist, use Antiseptalein, and your teeth will not be sensitive.

THE banks, postoffice, and several of the business houses are closed today, giving their employees holiday.

Do not put off until it is too late getting your seats reserved for the minstrelnight. There will be a packed house.

THE finest weather of the year has been in December. Indeed, who remembers such a beautiful December as we have had? Has the old century saved its best month for its last?

THOMAS E. HOWE who has been running a livery stable back of the court house has been declared of unsound mind, and a committee has been appointed to take charge of his property.

PARIS merchants all report splendid Christmas trade. The News has enjoyed a very liberal patronage, being compelled to crowd out lots of reading matter to accommodate the advertisers.

CHARLEY McMILLIAN, who was appointed to a position in the Agricultural Department, at Washington, last May has received three promotions since he went there, and each time an increase in salary.

JUDGE C. D. WEAVER yesterday shipped to Mayor Fleischman, of Cincinnati, a 23-lb. turkey for Christmas dinner. The turkey was out of "Squire Barlow's" fine flock and said to be one of the finest shipped from the Blue Grass this season.

WHILE crossing the street in front of her house Thursday, Mrs. F. L. McChesney was run into by a buggy, the shaft striking her in the side, throwing her to the ground, the horse tramped on her foot, tearing the sole from her shoe. Otherwise she was not seriously hurt.

THE case of the City of Paris vs. L. & N. railroad has been continued. The suit was to compel the railroad to put a cover or a wire screen over the foot bridge to protect pedestrians from cinders, coal, etc. falling from the locomotives as it passes over the bridge.

WHILE the family of Mr. Henry Butler was at supper at their home on Vine Street, a sneak thief entered the bath room which was adjoining and took the contents. Miss Margaret Butler had just arrived home and unpacked her trunk, the thief securing all of her clothing.

MR. J. V. LYTLE has resigned his position as Superintendent of the Paris Gas Works. Mr. Lytle has been employed by the company for the past twelve years and has made an efficient employee. There is a rumor afloat that the Gas Co. and the Electric Light Co. will probably consolidate.

HARRY LONG who lives on the farm of James H. Thompson came very near being fatally poisoned by eating cabbage that he had purchased at one of the groceries. The cabbage had been green on it. Merchants should take precaution against buying cabbage that has had paris green used on it.

THE Walsh Distilling Co. won its suit against the City of Paris. The suit was to compel the city limits to be changed so as to leave the plant outside of the city. There was a petition signed by twenty-five tax payers presented to the Judge, so there was nothing left to do but to decide in favor of the distillery.

Same Old Song.

The Maysville Ledger says a number of Mason county blacksmiths and country merchants have been victimized by an oily tongued individual who denounced the trust and claimed to represent a wholesale hardware house in Chicago. He sold large orders on which he collected ten per cent of the price "as a guarantee of good faith."

Of course the purchasers will never receive the goods and thus a few more unsuspecting individuals have paid dearly to learn the lesson which the county papers have been trying for years to teach, and that is: Never under any circumstance pay advance money to strangers and deal only with the home merchants or those known to be reliable. Remember a sucker is born every minute. See to it that you do not allow yourself to be placed in that class.

You will not be tortured by the dentist if you use Antiseptalein.

May Be Quarantined.

The Kentucky State Board of Health has quarantined Greenup county against the whole world. This step is taken because of the prevalence of smallpox and the indifference of the civil authorities in that county to the disease. Trains must run through the county at the rate of ten miles an hour, and its inhabitants can have no mail communication until the quarantine is lifted. Secretary McCormack, of the State Board of Health, says the whole State is threatened.

Noakes Confesses.

Robert Noakes, one of the leading witnesses for the prosecution in the Powers and Howard cases, has made a statement that he swore falsely.

In Defense.

Wm. Sutton, a painter, of Lexington, was shot and dangerously wounded Saturday evening by his wife, who claims he was drunk and beating her at the time.

Ordered to the Asylum.

Bettie Dean, an old negro woman living on Pearl street, was yesterday adjudged by a jury in Judge Smith's court to be of unsound mind, and was ordered taken to the asylum.

Ingels Property Sold.

Boone Ingels, of Carlisle, has sold to J. C. C. Mayo, of Pikeville, Jackson county, the old James Ingels home on Main street, in this city, for \$10,000. The purchase includes seven acres of ground running back to Cypress street.

Holiday Presents.

Fifty thousand dollars in gold is to be distributed by the American Express Company among its employees as Christmas remembrances. Every man who has been in the employ of the company for a year received a \$5 gold piece on Christmas eve.

The Pennsylvania Railway is to give four hundred of its old employees life pensions after January first.

Farms Sold.

B. F. SLADD, of Plum sold to Cliff Dajzell 65 acres at \$70 per acre, and purchased of the heirs of Mrs. Kate Gay dec'd, of Clark County 90 acres of land at \$60 per acre.

The farm of 90 acres belonging to Wm. Qualutance near Elizaville, was purchased at \$32 an acre by J. McHowe.

A Painful Accident.

MR. JEREMIAH BUTLER is suffering from the effects of a wound received recently by the accidental discharge of a shot gun. Mr. Butler was examining the gun and in some way was discharged kicking him in the groin and inflicting a painful wound. The many friends of Mr. Butler hope that the accident will not prove serious.

Bad Chance for Pardons.

Gov. Beckham has cleaned his desk of petitions for pardons, numbering in all of about 75. He examined the papers in all of them and refused them all. None of the petitions were in notable cases. The young executive is making a record on refusals.

Lands Rented.

CLAUDE M. THOMAS committee for J. S. Moon rented publicly at North Middletown Saturday to Robert Gilkey 40 acres for corn at \$3.35; 16 acres corn at \$4.50; 30 acres for grass at \$4.85; and to Saml Patrick 40 acres of corn at \$5.60 per acre. A. T. Forsyth Auctioneer.

Elder Stafford Assaulted.

Sunday, immediately after the services at the Church in Ruddles Mills, Joseph Ashbrook, a young man of that vicinity, accosted Elder Joseph Stafford, and demanded the return of a horse he had traded to Stafford. The minister replied that he could not attend to such matters on that day, when Ashbrook struck him with a heavy cane, knocking him insensible. He is said to be seriously hurt.

County Clerk Patton yesterday issued marriage license to Mr. Leslie Russell and Miss Nancy M. Bishop, both of this County.

THE MOVING THRONO.

Notes About Our Guests, Arrivals and Departures—Society's Doings.

—Miss Martha Myers is visiting in Paris.

—Mrs. Lan Fretwell is visiting in Lexington.

—Judge H. C. Howard spent yesterday in Lexington.

—Chas. Leer and daughter are visiting in Owingsville.

—Dr. Wm. Kenney, Jr., has been quite sick for several days.

—Miss Mary Faries is visiting relatives in Middletown, Ohio.

—Mrs. John Barnes, of Mt. Sterling, is the guest of Mrs. B. A. Frank.

—Miss Mayne Tipton, of Mt. Sterling, is the guest of Miss Eddie Spears.

—Mrs. A. C. Adair and two boys are visiting relatives in Mt. Sterling.

—Dr. Lynn Moore, of Detroit, has arrived to spend the holidays in Paris.

—Mrs. F. B. Carr and Mrs. J. D. Feeney were in Cincinnati Saturday.

—Mrs. W. E. Hibler and daughters have returned from a visit in Lexington.

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Quartet—"Veni Domine."—Barnby.

Solo, with violin obligato—"While Shepherds Watched."—Blumenschein.

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Chorus—"There's a Song in the Air."—Tonney.

Solo—"The Annunciation."—Veldt-Faustbelle Sutherland.

Sermon—"The Message of Peace."

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Shreve Vases.

Tumblers.

Venice Water Bottles.

Clady's Oil Bottles.

Clover Leaf Bonbons,

Majestic Vases.

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Christmas Presents!

Don't tax yourself about what to buy for your Husband, Sweetheart or Brother, but come to us and we will show you a great line of Mufflers, Neck Wear, Plain and Fancy Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Shirts, Fancy Sox, Umbrellas, Canes, Gloves, and Coats. Prices that defy all competitors. Boys' Overcoats and Suits at cost. Special price on Men's Suits and Overcoats.

PRICE & CO.

A Christmas Correspondence

ROM her to him:
Dear Jim
I'm so perplexed,
So altogether tired
out and vexed;
I've tramped
through miles
and miles of store,
I've handled gloves and ties and trash
galore.
The girls are all disposed of—any stuff
That looks expensive's always good
enough—
But you men, who grow humorous at a tie
And mock us for the poor cigars we buy,
(This wisdom isn't cribbed from out the
pater's—
For my enlightenment, see comic papers)
You know a smoking cap would make you
mad;
Please, is there anything you haven't had?
Just mention any trifle you prefer—
What is it that you want for Christmas, sir,
And I will bless you with my latest breath,
Most cordially, your friend,
Elizabeth."

"Dear Girl," he wrote.
"I'm sorry that you're harassed,
Although you've made me frightfully em-
barassed.
Each Christmas of my life I've been so
hunted
By all the awful things I haven't wanted,
I hardly can believe the tale is true.
That I'm at last to have a thing, I do.
In fact, your letter really seems to say,
You are to dictate, I am to obey.
So poor, rash child, no longer I demur;
These are the little trifles I prefer:
Imprimis then: Two certain eyes of blue
That tell unbid the hidden thoughts of you;
Second: Your strong, young hands, alert
To lend
Their tender strength to help and hold a
friend.
And third: That laugh of yours that rings
as gay
As happy bells upon a holiday;
And fourth: Your sweetness, tender-
ness and truth,
The glory and the gladness of your
youth.
Dear little Madam Santa Claus, a line
To tell me if this present may be mine;
Oh, child, be generous this Christmas
day.
And your petitioner will ever pray
The right to sign himself, with sweet
intent,
Always your grateful, glad
Recipient."

—Theodosia Pickering Garrison, in N. Y.
Life.

A STRANGER AND YE TOOK ME IN.

HE Auberts were taking a step up in life. From being birds of passage in a tenement house, free to flit by the midnight train to Canada whenever fancy dictated, they were evolving into landowners and had bought a house. It was a very little house on the hillside, which overlooked the village where Jean Aubert and Delia and Henri worked in the mills, but two acres of land went with it, and already the little Auberts were growing rosy and fat-legged. Hitherto the gates of Paradise had been effectually closed to them, and with woods and fields no more than half a mile away, and the whole street on the other side lined with green lawns to tempt their very eyes, they had never till now kicked up their heels on grass.

Peeping out of the two street windows of the yardless double tenement house which had been their home, or playing softly round the doorstep on hot summer evenings, they had looked like a family of mice, noiseless, bright-eyed and shy. Mamma Aubert was the mother mouse, a thin, dark-eyed, decent French-Canadian woman, seldom seen outdoors, but often of an afternoon by the window with a bald-headed baby in her arms and a rather hectic flush upon her cheeks. In school the little Auberts wore perennial high-necked, long-sleeved, pink calico aprons, and still maintaining their mouse-like manners did excellent work. The boys were black-eyed rogues, but like true Frenchmen took kindly to instruction in cap-doffing and excuse-me. They all had a gift for penmanship and drawing, and Robert Aubert was the artist of the school.

The year before the horse was bought the two eldest children had graduated into the woolen mill, and Delia's deft fingers earned enough money to pay her board, clothe herself tastefully and have a little margin left, which she hid by for furniture for the room which they were going to call parlor.

There was one shadow on the family happiness, and that was the mortgage; and just before Christmas this shadow began to assume alarming proportions. It had looked easy in the spring, when they first moved into the new home, to meet the payment which was due in December. Jean Aubert was carpenter and machinist in one of the factories, and a steady and capable man, but the process of evolution is never without a struggle, and, do the best he could, the interest was all he could pay. Even for that, what with the cold coming suddenly on and his nestful of young ones being uncommonly hungry and hard on their clothes after their summer out doors, the family resources were strained to the utmost. Delia and Henri contributed their savings, the parlor that was to be was shut up, and they all came down to a pretty street diet of potatoes and milk. It was a poor outfit for Christmas, for ahead of them loomed a more arduous and other year's debt, the coal-bills and the like.

"I don't know but I've undertaken too much," Jean Aubert said, soberly. "It costs more over here than it did on the street. If we don't save more this winter than we have since we came, we shall have to move back," and in the melancholy silence that followed Mamma Aubert gave up her chickens and cow, Delia saw her dream of muslin curtains and an organ vanish in air, and the children suffered that depression of spirits which is always induced by a verdict adverse to Christmas.

Fortune has a way of experimenting with full cups to see how much more they can hold after they are apparently brimming. The Auberts thought they had all the mouths they could feed and all the cares they could compass consistent with the ambition, which they were not yet prepared to relinquish, of owning their house, when the very next day after the family council a knock came at their humble door and Madame Aubert opened it on an old man, who asked if Jean Aubert lived there.

"I come to see him from Canada," said he.

It was three o'clock in the afternoon, but Madame Aubert made the visitor comfortable by the fire. He was old and poorly dressed, and had with him a shabby carpetbag.

"You know me?" he asked, as he took off his coat and prepared to make himself at home. "No? Ah, Jean remember. His father my old neighbor—frien—up in Chateau-grand."

Madame Aubert went about her work, the little Auberts resumed their play, the older children came stamping in from school. The questions they all entertained in respectful silence about the stranger who sat dozing by their fire—Who was he? Had he come to stay? What should they do with him?—waited till Jean should come.

That evening they all sat up and listened to the fine old story of the Boy Who Went to Seek His Fortune—or was it the Prodigal Son? It was told in French, with many gestures and much dramatic effect—and Pierre Demarest, its hero and narrator, was assisted by the smiles and tears and enthusiastic applause of all the Auberts, from Jean Aubert down.

In the scignory in Canada where the Auberts lived the Demarests had been their neighbors. Old Demarest had been a father to Jean's father, and Pierre Demarest had been, his dearest friend. But Pierre had chosen to wander, and while young Aubert settled and married and became a

farmer on the land adjoining old Demarest's, Pierre went west and disappeared. No word came from him, and except in Aubert's stories to the children of the friendship he and Pierre had had together in the days when Aubert was a stranger and Father Demarest had taken him in, the memory of Pierre Demarest seemed to have died. Gone 30 years! His audience gathered that he had first drifted beyond the pale of civilization in company with a party of railroad engineers; that he had been a guide and hunter in the Rocky mountains; that he had had some experience in mining, and that he had been to Alaska. He talked of Indians and bears with a familiarity that made the Aubert boys' hearts burn within them. But he dwelt with most particularity upon his home-coming.

"I think I see my home before I see it," he said. "I come to Chateau-grand. I take my bag and walk down the road—two miles—to my old home. No one knows me. My father dead, my mother dead, my brother Selim says no room for me. He not care. He say he think me dead. Why not me write so many years? My brother Leonard live in Chateau-grand. I go to him. I walk back all the way to his house. He have big, good house. He woman scowl at me—so!—and say: 'You old man, you poor, you come to live on us, you go away.' They give me no supper. I take my bag, and think of my friend Aubert. I go again into the country. I come to my friend Aubert's house. He dead, too, but his son just like him. Glad to see me, fore he knew me. Give me supper. When he find out who I am, he seize my hand, he laugh, he cry, he say: 'My father's friend!' I cry, too. I stay two weeks with him and his brother on next farm. They very kind to me. I say: 'Where your brother Jean? He little boy when I was a boy.' They say: 'He in the states, in Harwicktown, New Hampshire. He work in mills. Do well. He wife and children.' I say: 'I go to see him. Spend Christmas with

him, if he glad to see me.' Not see my brothers any more. They 'fraid I cost them money. I not trouble them."

Jean Aubert grasped the old man's hand.

"We are truly glad to see you," said he. "We are not so well off as we were, because we struggle hard to buy this house. The little children want the air. My woman like a cow and chickens. My girl here, Delia, want a little room—a parlor—for her beaux. We work hard all together for the pay. But we see our friends. If you'll take what we can give you, you are kindly welcome. Many times I've heard my father tell how kind your father was to him. And the children here will like to hear some more about your life."

In the days that followed the family made good Jean's welcome, and both by word and act caused their old visitor to feel at home. Their native French politeness, united with real kindness of heart, concealed the inconvenience which his presence caused them, and in truth, except for the fact that the family divisor had already seemed as big as it could well be, and that it is always a problem how to put 12 persons to sleep in five beds, Pierre was very little trouble. He sat for the most part by the fire, quiet and content. In the evening when they were all at home he told stories and talked with Jean about old times. The children ceased to be shy before him. Robert furtively drew his picture—on a shingle, as many a brother artist has been driven by stress of circumstances to do. He was a man of medium size and much weather-beaten—a study in brown, with a keen old face, little gold rings in his ears, bright eyes, and small, strong hands. He was old, but not feeble, he was silent, but not stupid, and after his own fashion seemed cheerful and at ease. Robert finished him, and after a moment's contemplation added a beard, a fur cap, and rounded his waist line up a bit and put on a belt, and then, the fancy growing, represented him as surrounded with various articles suited to the holiday ambitions of the young Auberts—for instance, a paint box and heaps of drawing paper labeled "Robert," a watch and chain such as Delia hankered after, and a bicycle for Henri.

In spite of the quietus Papa Aubert had put upon Christmas, the children could not help planning for some sort of a celebration. They could at least have a tree to look at; spruces were

from Seaforth's to hang on the tree, and I haven't got them all, either. The team's coming from Brown & Taylor's to bring the rest."

"Why," said Delia, "why—I thought he was poor! He said: 'A few little things to please the children.' Where shall we put them all? I know, here in the parlor, and oh, Robert, bring the tree in there, and we'll hang up evergreens, and nobody'll mind if there isn't any furniture; they'll be looking at the tree."

At seven o'clock that Christmas evening the parlor door was opened and the Auberts, with mingled feelings of self-denial and expectancy, were marshaled in.

"There are presents!" they gasped. Where were Robert's angel and the eggshells? "There are candles! And candy! And stars! And shining balls!" And from awe-struck surprise they mounted by rapid strides into ecstasy, and from gasping took to shouting. There were dolls and dishes and a rocking-horse. There was a pasteboard village and a Noah's ark and a box of blocks. In bewildered surprise Robert saw a paint-box and a parcel of drawing paper labeled "Robert." Delia fairly turned pale at finding that a small package for her contained a little silver watch and chateleine. Henri was speechless over an order for a bicycle.

"What does this mean?" demanded Jean Aubert, sternly.

"It means," said Pierre Demarest, standing before him, "that I not a poor man. My brothers make one big mistake. They think me come to live on them—I buy them out if I like! They turn old, poor man—brother—many years gone—out into the street. They not get any of my money! But frien—ol' frien's boys—ol' frien' Aubert's boys, who know me not, they think of their father, pity poor old man—kind to me, take me in, make me at home. I pay them back! An' you, that was frien' Aubert's little boy, you glad to see me, too. I come to try you! You many children—good children, little house, work hard to pay for it. You give me what you got, you make me feel at home. I hear the little children whisper 'bout their Christmas. They not look cross at me and wish me go away. I see what Robert draw—ol' Santa Claus that look like me an' what he bring him. I hear the children say this house their Christmas present. I give it to them! You say the mortgage thousand dollars. I give you \$2,000. I give you brothers same. Because you kind to me. I stranger and you took me in!" and into Jean's astonished hand Pierre thrust a check for that amazing sum.

"And now I go away," said the old fellow; "to-night, right now. I stay two weeks. I am my friend's. They know me when I come again—remember ol' Pierre! You pay your mortgage. Be happy."

And in spite of their remonstrances, as if he would not burden them with having to express their gratitude or did not care to see them try, he then and there, before that wonderful evening was half over, girded on the old coat, seized his faded bag and trudged off manfully in the moonlight, vanishing as suddenly as he came.

I shall not try to describe the emotions that possessed the Aubert family on that never-to-be-forgotten Christmas night and during the succeeding week. The older ones walked in a dream, doubting whether that precious piece of paper which was to set them securely on the plane of independence might not be worthless; until word came from New York that it was genuine and Jean might get \$2,000 for it any day. Which he did—2,000 one-dollar bills, and sat up all night with his wife counting it over and trying to realize the magnitude of his good fortune.

"The fact is, sir," he said next day when he went to discharge the mortgage, "my wife and I never saw so much money before in all our lives. We wanted to sort of take it in. So we kept it all by us over night. Put the rest of it in the bank? Well, no, sir. You see we feel richer to have the real money right by us. And maybe we shall use some of it to fix up the house. My girl, she set on having some parlor furniture, and my wife, she want piazza on the front."

—Kate M. Cone, in Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

HEIGHT TO BE TEST.
Railroad Officials Favor Abandonment of Age Limit in Children.
Would Have Use of Half-Fare Tickets Based on Inches, Not Years—Difficulties Met with Under Present System.

It is possible that before long children traveling on railroads may be charged for at so much per inch, instead of selling them tickets upon the time-honored age rule. Officers of the big transportation companies whose lines terminate in Chicago say that one of the most difficult questions they and their conductors have to face is the age limit in selling tickets and collecting fares for children. At least one general passenger agent is of the opinion that children should be charged for according to their height. He says it would be much easier to regulate the difference in rates by this method than by accepting the words of parents and others regarding ages.

"There is absolutely no way in which railroads may discriminate between children over and under age," this official said. "We are entirely dependent upon the word of parents, guardians and others in charge of the minors. The present rule is that children under five years shall be carried free. Between five and ten years half fare is charged. Now, a child under the five-year limit may be unusually large for its age, and the conductor may suspect an over age. Again a child more than five may be unusually small, or the age and be passed, beating the railroad out of a half fare. If we should abolish this rule and go by height I don't see that any greater hardship would be worked and the requirement would be more fair to the transportation companies."

The question is of such importance that it will be considered by the general passenger agents of the roads east of Chicago and west of Buffalo and Pittsburgh.

RAILROAD TO HUDSON BAY.
The Plan of Years Now Being Actually Executed—To Be Ready in Three Years.

The talk and plans of decades have finally taken form and a railway connecting the great lakes with Hudson bay is now actually under construction. Consul Brush, at Niagara Falls, has sent to the state department a valuable report on the subject, from which it appears that the line plunges hundreds of miles through an unbroken wilderness, with no cities, towns or even villages to afford traffic.

In fact, only Indian guides and hunters have ever attempted to penetrate the great wilderness to the north. Nevertheless, the railroad, which is known as the Algoma Central, is being built in the most thorough manner possible, with the best equipment available, able to stand almost any strain upon it, and capable of good service for years to come. Eighty-five-pound steel rails are used and the locomotives are of enormous size, weighing 135 tons when equipped for traffic.

The engines are so massive that railway companies were afraid of the strain on bridges and they were delivered from Chicago to Sault Ste. Marie by the lake route on steam ferries.

The new railway starts at Sault Ste. Marie. Ground was broken less than 90 days ago, but already 25 miles of road are completed and in use, and the railway is pushing forward at the rate of half a mile a day. It is expected that it will require three years to complete the road.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
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PHILIP N. FOLEY,
DENTIST,
Office in Agricultural Bank building.
Can be found at office at night.

J. T. MILLAN,
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Office, No. 3, Broadway.
PARIS, KENTUCKY.

JOHN J. WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office in Simme Building,
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BE AN AMERICAN
Buy a watch made of Steel taken from
U. S. A. Patent, at Havana, Cuba, and
valued at \$100.00. It is a watch that
never stops. It is a watch that
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never gets out of order. It is a watch
that is a perfect work of art. It is a
watch that is a perfect work of art.
W. F. HILL, 100, N. 10th St., St. Louis, Mo.

Frankfort & Cincinnati Ry.
ELKHORN ROUTE.
LOCAL TIME CARD IN EFFECT
DECEMBER 25th, 1898.

EAST BOUND.			
	No. 1. Pass.	No. 2. Pass.	No. 3. Mixed.
Lve Frankfort	7:00am	8:40am	10:00am
Lve Elkhorn	7:15am	8:55am	10:15am
Lve Louisville	7:30am	9:10am	10:30am
Lve Stamping Ground	7:45am	9:25am	10:45am
Lve Louisville	8:00am	9:40am	11:00am
Lve Johnson	8:15am	9:55am	11:15am
Lve Georgetown	8:30am	10:10am	11:30am
Lve C. & R. Depot	8:45am	10:25am	11:45am
Lve Newtown	9:00am	10:40am	12:00pm
Lve Louisville	9:15am	10:55am	12:15pm
Lve Elizabethtown	9:30am	11:10am	12:30pm
Arr Frankfort	9:45am	11:25am	12:45pm

WEST BOUND.			
	No. 1. Pass.	No. 2. Pass.	No. 3. Mixed.
Lve Frankfort	9:45am	11:25am	12:45pm
Lve Elizabethtown	10:00am	11:40am	1:00pm
Lve Louisville	10:15am	11:55am	1:15pm
Lve Stamping Ground	10:30am	12:10pm	1:30pm
Lve Louisville	10:45am	12:25pm	1:45pm
Lve Johnson	11:00am	12:40pm	2:00pm
Lve Georgetown	11:15am	12:55pm	2:15pm
Lve C. & R. Depot	11:30am	1:10pm	2:30pm
Lve Newtown	11:45am	1:25pm	2:45pm
Lve Louisville	12:00pm	1:40pm	3:00pm
Lve Elizabethtown	12:15pm	1:55pm	3:15pm
Arr Frankfort	12:30pm	2:10pm	3:30pm

Daily except Sunday.
A connects with L. & N. R. connects with Q.
C connects with Ky. Central.

KENTUCKY CENTRAL POINTS

Time	From	To	Time	From	To
7:40 A.M.	Lv. Frankfort	Ar. Louisville	7:55 P.M.	Lv. Louisville	Ar. Frankfort
8:40 A.M.	Lv. Frankfort	Ar. Louisville	8:55 P.M.	Lv. Louisville	Ar. Frankfort
9:40 A.M.	Lv. Frankfort	Ar. Louisville	9:55 P.M.	Lv. Louisville	Ar. Frankfort
10:40 A.M.	Lv. Frankfort	Ar. Louisville	10:55 P.M.	Lv. Louisville	Ar. Frankfort
11:40 A.M.	Lv. Frankfort	Ar. Louisville	11:55 P.M.	Lv. Louisville	Ar. Frankfort
12:40 P.M.	Lv. Frankfort	Ar. Louisville	12:55 P.M.	Lv. Louisville	Ar. Frankfort
1:40 P.M.	Lv. Frankfort	Ar. Louisville	1:55 P.M.	Lv. Louisville	Ar. Frankfort
2:40 P.M.	Lv. Frankfort	Ar. Louisville	2:55 P.M.	Lv. Louisville	Ar. Frankfort
3:40 P.M.	Lv. Frankfort	Ar. Louisville	3:55 P.M.	Lv. Louisville	Ar. Frankfort
4:40 P.M.	Lv. Frankfort	Ar. Louisville	4:55 P.M.	Lv. Louisville	Ar. Frankfort
5:40 P.M.	Lv. Frankfort	Ar. Louisville	5:55 P.M.	Lv. Louisville	Ar. Frankfort
6:40 P.M.	Lv. Frankfort	Ar. Louisville	6:55 P.M.	Lv. Louisville	Ar. Frankfort
7:40 P.M.	Lv. Frankfort	Ar. Louisville	7:55 P.M.	Lv. Louisville	Ar. Frankfort
8:40 P.M.	Lv. Frankfort	Ar. Louisville	8:55 P.M.	Lv. Louisville	Ar. Frankfort
9:40 P.M.	Lv. Frankfort	Ar. Louisville	9:55 P.M.	Lv. Louisville	Ar. Frankfort
10:40 P.M.	Lv. Frankfort	Ar. Louisville	10:55 P.M.	Lv. Louisville	Ar. Frankfort
11:40 P.M.	Lv. Frankfort	Ar. Louisville	11:55 P.M.	Lv. Louisville	Ar. Frankfort
12:40 A.M.	Lv. Frankfort	Ar. Louisville	12:55 A.M.	Lv. Louisville	Ar. Frankfort

GEORGE B. HARPER, Gen'l Supt.
JOS. R. NEWTON, G. P. A.

RAILROAD TIME CARD.
L. & N. R. R.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:
From Cincinnati—10:58 a. m.; 5:39 p. m.; 10:10 p. m.
From Lexington—5:11 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 3:38 p. m.; 6:37 p. m.
From Richmond—6:08 a. m.; 7:49 a. m.; 8:28 p. m.
From Maysville—7:42 a. m.; 8:25 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:
To Cincinnati—5:15 a. m.; 7:51 a. m.; 3:40 p. m.
To Lexington—7:47 a. m.; 11:05 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:14 p. m.
To Richmond—11:08 a. m.; 5:48 p. m.; 10:16 p. m.
To Maysville—7:50 a. m.; 8:35 p. m.
F. B. CARR, Agent.

My agency insures against fire, wind and storm—best old reliable prompt paying companies—non-union. **W. O. HINTON, Agent.**

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Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.
It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps, and all other results of imperfect digestion. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

W. T. BROWN.

SONG OF THE HUMAN.

A song of merry cheer,
Of light-hearted mirth and gay,
Of children happy in their play;
A song to charm the listening ear
Of God or man to hear.

A song of faith and trust,
Of youth's unbounded confidence
In heaven's overruling providence
To save the righteous cause and just
Cut from the battle's dust.

A song of courage high,
Of readiness to face the foe,
To ward the thrust, to deal the blow;
Of resolution not to flay,
To conquer or to die.

A song of victory won,
Of right defended on the field,
Of honor saved with dented shield—
With torch alight, the long course run,
All of life's duty done.

—Isaac Bassett Choate, in Christian Work.



By Will N. Harben.

(Copyright, 1900, by A. N. Kellogg Newspaper Co.)

CHAPTER VI.—CONTINUED.

"The person before me is threatened with a sad calamity," were her first words. Then, although she could not possibly have known that I knew of her, or had the slightest intention of consulting her, she gave me a clear, true outline of my past life.

"Very strange, indeed," said Blanche. "It was, to be sure," went on Mrs. Goddard. "And what she told me of the past made me dread more than ever her first statement. I presently found courage to ask her what she meant by that allusion.

"You are about to take a voyage," said she, after a moment's reflection, "and, while you may come back safely, I am afraid you will die away from your native land."

"Would you advise me to stay at home?" I asked her.

"No, you need not try to escape your fate," she answered. "In fact, your impulse to go away from America is a step in the right direction, and if you have to die it would be better to die while trying to atone for that which you regret so sincerely."

"How very awful!" exclaimed Blanche. The recital had really excited her beyond description.

"Her warning has brought all the good there is in me to the surface," declared Mrs. Goddard. "I want to stop right now and try to beat a retreat and disentangle myself from the toils my sin has wound around me." The speaker's voice dwindled away into silence. Then she seemed to make a resolve to be more candid than ever.

"Blanche," she sighed, "I have not told you the worst yet. I have wronged you more than I did him—more than I ever did anybody in my life, because you were so young at the time, and I struck you from the dark."

"Wronged me?" The girl drew herself up with a sudden intuition of what was coming.

"Yes, you, my poor, innocent child. When the major first began to come to see me it was simply that he might pour his love for you into a sympathetic ear. He was madly in love with you. He could talk of nothing but his beautiful ward. I had heard of his riches, and I at once set about to dethrone you. I laid the most adroit plans to secure his attentions. I used all the wiles in my power. It was an awful struggle, but the prize was a big one in my sight. I was heartily tired of the sordid life I was leading and was fired with the ambition to be a social leader—to use the arts I felt I was born with. When he told me this was very sudden. Then I pretended that I was trying to retreat because he was rich and I was poor, but that only inflamed him all the more, as I knew it would. You know the rest. Now, you may hate me, for if it had not been for me he would have gone on loving you, and—and you would have made him happier than I can, for—oh, Blanche, I know your secret, and that has been part of my punishment! I have ruined both your life and his."

"Why do you tell me all this?" asked Blanche, bitterly, and, unwilling to disclaim the accusation just uttered, she put her hands to her face and began to tremble from head to foot.

"Why do I tell you about it?" said Mrs. Goddard, a cold, snaky gleam in her eyes, "because if anything were to happen to me I want you to remember that I now say that God selected you for his bride and Satan and I thwarted the plan. Therefore, remember that—if I should die abroad (you see, I cannot forget that woman's unenvied prediction)—I want you to console him at once by marrying him as soon as he asks you."

"Oh, this is simply dreadful!" Blanche uncovered her white face and stared fixedly at the woman.

"I know it," was the answer, "but see that you keep what I have told you to yourself. Blanche, you cannot deny that you have loved him a long time."

"I don't intend to," said the conquered girl. "He is the best man that ever lived—the noblest, the truest, the most abused. If you had only made him happy—but you have not; he is beside himself with grief over your departure."

"That is true, but it can't be helped. Now leave me. I feel very unhappy to-night—unhappy because I have made you so. I am not all bad."

Blanche rose. She was like a boat buffeted by conflicting currents. She believed Jeanne to be remorseful because her confessed deeds appeared so horrible to her unsullied mind.

"I am so sorry for you," she was enabled to say sincerely.

"Will you kiss me, Blanche?"

"Yes, for I am sorry for you, in spite of—"

"I know," broke in Mrs. Goddard, and she kissed the girl on the lips. It was

just such a kiss as she bestowed on her husband a thousand times, and it had never failed to deceive him. It made our heroine shiver.

"I have another trouble, Blanche," and Mrs. Goddard pressed her hand upon her white brow. "My father was insane when he died. That's the other secret. He had strange fancies. I often have them, too. Awful delusions. I fight them away, but they come again and again. Don't tell the major. He has enough trouble already, besides he would be afraid to send me away."

"But perhaps you ought to tell him and get medical advice," remonstrated Blanche.

"No, the voyage will put me straight. The sea air always does. I shall come back feeling better in every way."

"That, then, is your chief reason for deciding to go so suddenly," remarked the girl. "I wondered how—"

"Yes," broke in Mrs. Goddard, as if her recital had gained plausibility in being viewed from Blanche's standpoint. "Yes, my attacks have been more frequent of late and I really feel the need of a decided change."

As Blanche went out she saw her guardian waiting on the first landing of the stairway, and her heart reproached her for remaining so long with his wife, for she saw that his impatience was consuming him. He had nothing to say as she passed; his face was filled with utterances too vague for words.

"I forgot to say," he said, when Mrs. Goddard had admitted him, "that I did not go down to the ship to see your stateroom. You said it was the Cleopatra, I believe."

"Yes, dear," she drew him to the seat just vacated by his ward. "It is not one of the fastest liners. Indeed, it takes ten days to reach Liverpool, but for the same price I was able to get absolutely the chief stateroom on the ship. It is on the promenade deck and has a private bath and a room for Mrs. Nolan adjoining mine. Oh, it has every convenience, and has a big, wide bed in which I can be thoroughly comfortable."

"I am glad you have made such good arrangements," responded the major; "but I wish you wouldn't go. Jeanne, do you know that you are drawing me into depths of degradation that I would never have reached but for you? For God's sake let's renounce it all and turn about and try to live pure, honorable lives. I am already tired of the plan."

"Bosh!" Her exclamation was full of impatience. "Don't show the white feather at this late hour! You want me to continue to love you, and I cannot love anybody as poor as Job's turkey. So drop that sort of nonsense. I have argued with you all I am going to."

"Another thing," he said, cautiously. "I don't like the looks of the woman you employed."

"Lucy Nolan, and why, pray?"

"She doesn't look like an honest woman."

A rippling laugh burst from Mrs. Goddard's lips.

"What are you amused over?" he asked, slightly piqued.

"That you should expect me to select a prodigy of human goodness to help me carry out the most daring piece of



SHE SAW HER GUARDIAN WAITING. rascality ever born of woman's fertile brain. Dear Rowland, are you jesting?"

"Do you mean to say that you suspect her to be a dishonest woman?"

"I know that she will do anything I ask for money and keep her mouth shut. I may as well tell the truth. I used to employ her. She was at the head of my sewing-room. We understand each other."

He seemed deeply shocked by this confession. For several minutes he sat staring at her dumbly. Presently he pulled himself together. Later in his life he recalled his reply and regarded it in the light of an inspired prophecy.

"Jeanne, don't drive me too far," he said with a sudden firmness that beat her back into the crafty cautiousness from which overconfidence had allowed her to slip. "Don't drive me too far. I have always had an ideal—a woman who would be above instead of beneath me in high aspirations, and if anything should cause me to shake you off, it will be that you draw me down instead of upward."

Her face was full of startled concern for a single instant, then she began to smile upon him.

"Leave it all to me, then, Rowland," she said. "I am plotting and planning for your interest and mine. All I ask of you is to be silent and obey my orders. Think of the long years of happiness before us. You never could make me believe that we are doing Blanche any wrong in making the few remaining months of her life happy. She confessed to me that she loved you only a few minutes ago."

"You are not serious, Jeanne?"

"I never was more so. She has never had a moment's happiness since you married me. Now, it will be but fair for me to give you to her while she lives."

"I know," broke in Mrs. Goddard, and she kissed the girl on the lips. It was

just such a kiss as she bestowed on her husband a thousand times, and it had never failed to deceive him. It made our heroine shiver.

"I have another trouble, Blanche," and Mrs. Goddard pressed her hand upon her white brow. "My father was insane when he died. That's the other secret. He had strange fancies. I often have them, too. Awful delusions. I fight them away, but they come again and again. Don't tell the major. He has enough trouble already, besides he would be afraid to send me away."

"But perhaps you ought to tell him and get medical advice," remonstrated Blanche.

"No, the voyage will put me straight. The sea air always does. I shall come back feeling better in every way."

"That, then, is your chief reason for deciding to go so suddenly," remarked the girl. "I wondered how—"

"Yes," broke in Mrs. Goddard, as if her recital had gained plausibility in being viewed from Blanche's standpoint. "Yes, my attacks have been more frequent of late and I really feel the need of a decided change."

He made no reply. The firelight shone in the face of the enchantress. If he felt under the circumstances, he did nothing but what man's earliest ancestor did for reasons not so clearly set forth as those which dragged Goddard away from the rugged path of rightdoing.

CHAPTER VII.

In the morning, before the hour for leaving for the ship, Goddard saw his wife walking about in the cheerless garden. The day was moderately warm and still, and the sun shone clearly. He went out and joined her. His face was careworn and sorrowful. She looked up at him as he approached.

"A beautiful day to sail on," she said, with a bewitching smile.

"Yes, indeed," he said, looking her over from head to foot. He discovered fresh charms in her in the new gray traveling dress and hat. These things made the parting pangs in his breast all the more keen.

"I see you like my gown," she said, reading his admiration in his glance. "It is pretty, isn't it?"

"Yes, it is very pretty, but that is not wonderful. You never wore anything that wasn't just what it should be."

She glanced at the veranda, on the edge of which stood her trunks, hand bags and rolls of steamer rugs, pillows and a deck chair.

"You see James has got everything ready."

"But Mrs—"

"Oh, Lucy has agreed to meet me at the ship, of course! She won't fail, you may be sure."

Mrs. Goddard took a sealed envelope from her pocket and gave it to him.

"Don't, under any circumstances, lose or misplace these," she cautioned him.

"But what are they?" he asked, feeling a small object through the paper.

"It contains a card and key, dear. The card is the address of a private letter box on Sixth avenue, and the key is to open, whenever you like, box No. 568."

Goddard fumbled them distastefully without comment for a moment, but with a furtive glance toward the house, his wife took them from him, and with a playful air put them into the pocket of his coat.

"You know," she explained, with a little frown, "it may be that I shall want to write to you in some other way than by directing my letters to Lyndhurst."

"Oh, Jeanne, these awful—awful details—"

"And here is a London address," Mrs. Goddard interrupted, her tone sharp and businesslike, as she gave him another card. "It has only Mrs. Nolan's address and name on it. All your letters must be sent to her."

He stood so helplessly before her that she had to place that card also into his pocket.

"I am almost afraid you will be too weak and silly to do all I tell you," she said, sharply. "If you fail, I shall never see you again, and—"

She did not finish her threat, but the suggestion of it had the desired effect on him.

"I will try to do all you want, Jeanne, and I hope it will result in our ultimate happiness."

After breakfast, as they all stood in the dining-room, the carriage drove up to the door, followed by a wagon to move the luggage. Then Mrs. Goddard shook hands with Blanche and wiped her eyes on her handkerchief.

"Good-by," she said; "do kiss me again."

Blanche complied; her own eyes were dry and full of sweet, childlike wonder. The almost sleepless night she had passed had only deepened the mystery which, in her eyes, enveloped the wife of her guardian. Mrs. Goddard moved gracefully out into the hall, still wiping her eyes. Talley followed, his manner solicitous and regretful. Goddard left the two together while he went out to give an order to the coachman.

"While I am away, Mr. Talley," said Mrs. Goddard, coldly, "I hope you will clip the wings of your foolish aspirations."

"Why, I don't understand you, Mrs. Goddard," he cried, in abject astonishment. He stood as if stunned by a blow.

"You think you will win Blanche and get her money," she replied, with guarded rancor, "but you might as well renounce your intentions; she'll never look in your direction. She can see what has influenced you."

"My God! Mrs. Goddard," exclaimed the young man, with a look of deep pain, "don't misjudge me. If I have dared to feel the most intense admiration for her, I have not entertained even the slightest hope of ever gaining her favor. No man could live near her, and see her constant misery and witness her beautiful character and nature and keep from admiring her, but as to daring to—"

But the major was coming, and giving Talley her hand Mrs. Goddard said, lightly:

"Good-by, Mr. Talley; don't forget what I have said."

He stood like a stone and watched the carriage drive away. Mrs. Goddard was waving her handkerchief, but he seemed too deeply stunned to respond. When the carriage had disappeared down the road he turned and saw Blanche standing by his side. Instead of watching the departing vehicle she was regarding him with a fixed, inquiring gaze.

"What is the matter with you?" she questioned, considerably.

"Nothing—only—" he stammered. "I—I—she—"

"Wonders will never cease," said Blanche. "Are you, too, in love with her? I never dreamt of that; why—"

"Oh, no, not that, I assure you," he declared, recovering a little of his color and animation. "On the contrary, I—Oh, Miss Briscoe, please do not think that of me!"

She looked into his face thoughtfully for several minutes, then she said:

"You certainly had the queerest look on your face I ever saw on it. She must—did she say anything that hurt your feelings?"

"She intimated that I was showing myself capable of very presumptuous intentions," he answered, desperately. "She is so strange," sighed our heroine, "so very, very strange!"

A carriage was entering one of the gates at the foot of the sinuous drive. "It is Lottie Dean," said Blanche. "I am glad she is prompt. She is going to pay me a long visit. I hope you will be nice to her, Mr. Talley. She likes you."

"I shall be pleased to do all in my power to help you entertain her," returned the young man, and they crossed the veranda together, and stood on the steps waiting for the advent of the carriage.

[To Be Continued.]

WANTED THEM WITH TAILS.

That Was Why P. T. Barnum Had an Artificial Appendage on His Gorilla.

Some one had told the story of the man who interrupted Phineas T. Barnum's temperance lecture to ask the famous showman whether alcohol injured his consumer more internally than externally. "That," said the veteran editor, relates the Brooklyn Eagle, "makes me think of the time when, as a reporter for a New York paper, I was sent to the museum to write up an alleged gorilla which Barnum had imported. Paul Du Chailu was a good friend of mine in those days and before I tackled the assignment I got him to coach me on the subject of gorillas. At the museum Barnum's agent showed me an ape of respectable proportions, which he proudly insisted was the only gorilla that had ever survived captivity. I looked the specimen over carefully and, turning to the agent remarked that 'somebody had imposed upon the management of the Barnum menagerie.' 'That's no gorilla,' I added. The agent got excited. 'What d'ye mean?' he asked. 'If it isn't a gorilla what in thunder is it?'

"To this I replied that I was there to receive information, not to give it. Then he sent for Barnum, who was highly indignant when told of my skepticism. 'Eh? What's this? Not a gorilla?' he exclaimed; then, as though he wished to impress upon me a proper sense of my combined ignorance and presumption he asked slowly and with suitable emphasis:

"Young man, what do you know about gorillas?"

"I know all that Paul Du Chailu knows," I explained, "and what he doesn't know has yet to be learned." This staggered Barnum a trifle, but he came at me again with a request that I specify my reason for declaring that the ape was not a gorilla. 'Because it has a tail,' I replied, 'and gorillas have none.' 'It is a gorilla none the less,' insisted Barnum, 'and—let me tell you in confidence—that tail is an artificial one. I had it sewed on because I knew the people would prefer to have their gorillas with tails rather than without them!'

The Worth of a Name.

Polonius' advice, neither a borrower nor a lender be, has a deeper application than the pocketbook. There are cases in which to flinch from a man his good name does enrich the thief or borrower, Shakespeare to the contrary notwithstanding. Many a questionable business or political scheme thrives because an honored name has been fraudulently taken, or carelessly lent to the list of trustees. Many a doubtful entertainment "goes" because some prominent lady has disliked to refuse her name as a patron. The consequences of such thoughtless good nature are often humiliating and discreditable. Moreover, the private citizen cannot publicly renounce responsibility, as a great pianist once did in a somewhat sensational manner. Von Bulow had agreed to play a certain piano during a tour through the United States, and at the first concert observed a large board with the maker's name fastened to the instrument. Enraged at this reminder of his servitude, Von Bulow took counsel with his violinist and vocalist. In an interval he marched to the platform, unhooked the board, threw it on the floor and stamped upon it. The violinist solemnly kicked it, and the vocalist proceeded to dance upon it. The second part of the programme then went on.—Youth's Companion.

That Strain Again.

For domestic use, the scene of this story may be changed to suit individual fancy. Niagara Falls would not be a judicious selection; not that American ladies cannot talk, but a moral overdrawn defeats its own purpose. Tourists who go to see Bolton Abbey, in England, usually push on to Posforth Gill waterfall, which is near by. On one occasion an old guide accompanied a party of very garrulous ladies and a solitary gentleman to the head of the gorge where the water comes down. The gentleman became somewhat tired after awhile, possibly from sight-seeing, and remarked: "My good fellow, how much farther is it yet to the fall?" "Just a minute or two, sir," the guide answered. "As soon as the ladies stop talking you will hear the roar."—Youth's Companion.

Something Wrong.

"Now, John, see here!" she began, with set jaw. "I must have \$20 to-day."

"All right," said John, promptly. "here it is."

"Goodness, John!" she exclaimed, paling visibly. "what's the matter? Aren't you well?"—Philadelphia Press.

A Way Out of It.

Mr. B'Goode—Do you think you'd make a good minister's wife?

Miss DeBlight—I'm not positive. If I don't, you know, you might try some other profession.—Smart Set.

THE QUESTION OF DIET.

Claim That the Secret of Longevity Is to Eat What You Please.

"I am inclined to be a little dyspeptic," said one of a party of gentlemen who had just taken seats in a restaurant, "and I used to be very careful about my diet; but since moving to my present place, down the river, I have had all my preconceived ideas in that regard knocked higher than a kite. There is a big canning factory on the gulf coast not far from my plantation," he continued, "and among other things they put up immense quantities of shrimp. All the light work is done by young women, and their favorite lunch consists of shrimp and buttermilk."

"Shrimp and buttermilk! What a murderous combination!" exclaimed one of the party, shuddering, relates the New Orleans Times-Democrat.

"That's what I thought myself at first," said the gentleman from down the river. "It seemed like sudden death, but it isn't. On the contrary, the girls are all the personification of health. I never saw such rosy cheeks, bright eyes, and dimpled arms! Why, the packing room is a regular bower of beauty! And they eat a great deal, too! A quart of shrimps and half a gallon of buttermilk is considered a mere snack."

"But that wasn't the only thing that shook my faith in dieting rules," the planter went on. "The luggermen down there are the hardest fellows in the world. They have muscles like gnarled oak, and they don't know the meaning of sickness or fatigue. During the season they generally work until late at night; then they come in and eat a tremendous supper and go directly to bed. The supper consists of fat bacon, fried, cold cornbread sopped in the grease, and blackjack molasses. They seldom eat fish or oysters, because they get tired of them. To top off with, each man drinks from two to four big tins of coffee, strong enough to float cannon balls. Then they lie down and sleep the sleep of happy, peaceful infants. In the morning they get up with the flush of health on their cheeks and devour more fat bacon."

"Good Lord!" said a sallow man, at the other side of the table.

"That's prejudice talking!" retorted the planter; "those excellent people have discovered the secret of long life, which is to eat what you please. Ignore dyspepsia and it grovels before you. Waiter, please bring me some pickled pig's feet and strawberry ice-cream."

HELPFUL HINTS.

A Few Suggestions Concerning House Decoration and Scientific Cooking.

A woman who believes strongly in the unconscious influence of color declares she would never have a room decorated in red, which is only good, she claims, to counteract the bad effects of blue, but even in that case pink is preferable. Stating her objection, but without explaining why, to the artist with whom she was advising about the decoration of her home, he at once replied that her dislike was but natural, as she was of a brunette type, and of course greens and yellows were a much more fitting background for her beauty. He further added that it was the cold beauty of the blonde which was enhanced by the warmth of red surroundings. Without ever having made a study of this branch of art, some women instinctively choose only the coloring suited to their style, carrying it even so far as to show a decided preference for china of the tones to blend with their complexions; few brunettes, for instance, will admire the brilliant shades of turquoise blue with which much china is decorated, but whole dinner sets of it are bought by blondes, says the New York Post.

The cookery of the present day, says a prominent physician, is conducted so as to eliminate nearly all the vegetable salts. The water in which they have been cooked is thrown away, and when the food is ready for the table it has been deprived of many of its natural properties. Vegetable salts are especially serviceable when given in the form of food, and if we would mitigate the misery caused by rheumatism and various skin diseases we must begin by reform in the kitchen. The vegetables should be prepared, he says, so as to retain all salts, and should become a part of the daily food. The salts were intended for use in the animal economy, and when not supplied the system is robbed of an essential ingredient of food, and will thus more readily respond to discomfort and disease. Vegetable salts help to render certain substances soluble, and stimulate the cells of certain glands to a more active secretion.

To Restore Polish to Brass.

If the bars on the bedstead are real brass the polish may be restored in the following manner: Rub them with rotten stone and oil, or any of the good brass polishes that are in the market. When clean, burnish them by rubbing with a clean flannel cloth until the brass is hot. After this varnish or shellac them. Nearly all brass beds and brass trimmings on beds are finished with some kind of varnish, and such finishes should be treated with great care. When soiled, wipe with a cloth moistened with oil, and then wipe with a soft, dry cloth.—Maria Parloa, in Ladies' Home Journal.

To Cure a Child of Stuttering.

The child that stutters must be gently, patiently and persistently corrected, stopped when he begins to hesitate, made to fill the lungs with air by a deep inhalation, and then to pronounce the difficult syllables until he can do so easily and smoothly. If this course is pursued undeviatingly cure is certain.—Ladies' Home Journal.

BUSINESS EDUCATION

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ATTENTION, CITIZENS.

Now is the time to bring in your engines, mowers and farm machinery for repairs. Also Mower and binder blades. And don't forget your lawn mowers, gas and oil stoves which I will make as good as new. Gas, steam and water pipe fitting. Steel ranges repaired. All work guaranteed.

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Cor. Third and Pleasant St.

JOHN CONNELLY,

PLUMBER,

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Work guaranteed satisfactory. Calls promptly answered. Your work is solicited. Prices, reasonable.

HOTEL REED,

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Newly furnished and improved. Service excellent. Rate, \$2 per day. Headquarters for Bourbon people.

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are the most fatal of

Things of Worth and Beauty.

The personal selections of Mr. Loring Andrews in England, Holland, Belgium, France, Italy, Austria and Germany are being withdrawn from the Custom House daily and placed on view in our new show rooms. Few of these importations are to be seen elsewhere. Duplicates can not be purchased this year. Those who examine the stock earliest will have the greatest variety from which to select. The artistic value of these importations is so pronounced that the collection is well worth examination by those who appreciate beautiful things.

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105-107 Fourth Street, East, CINCINNATI.

Good Advice.

When that distressing pain seems to grab you by the back of the head and neck and your eyes seem fixed on a given point straight ahead, do not make yourself sick by taking Drastic Cathartics, but take a small dose of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It relieves the pressure on the nerve centers of the brain and aids digestion by curing constipation permanently. It 10c, 50c and \$1 sizes at G. S. Varden & Co.'s.

The person who disturbed the congregation last Sunday by coughing, is requested to call and get a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. It always gives relief. Clark & Kenney.

From An Old Soldier.

KNOX, IND., Jan. 14, 1890.
AGENTS:—I have every confidence in recommending your Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. I am 72 years of age and am broken down, the trouble having been brought on by my experience in the war. Your medicine has done me more good than a hundred doctors, and I am just about well of my stomach trouble. Yours truly,
J. JEFFERSON WILHELM.
For sale by G. S. Varden & Co.

For Hoarseness

Benj. Ingerson, of Hutton, Ind., says he had not spoken a word above a whisper for months, and one bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar restored his voice. It is used largely by speakers and singers. Take no substitute. Clarke & Kenney.

A cold, cough or lagrippe can be "nipped in the bud" with a dose or two of Foley's Honey and Tar. Beware substitutes.

Now is the time when croup and lung troubles prove rapidly fatal. The only harmless remedy that produces immediate results is One Minute Cough Cure. It is very pleasant to take and can be relied upon to quickly cure coughs, and all lung diseases. It will prevent consumption. W. T. Brooks.

Many persons have had the experience of Mr. Peter Sherman, of North Stamford, N. H., who says: "For years I suffered tortures from a chronic indigestion, but Kodol Dyspepsia Cure made a well man of me." It digests what you eat and is a certain cure for dyspepsia and form of stomach trouble. It gives relief at once even in the worst cases, and can't help but do you good. W. T. Brooks.

Constipation is a curse and afflicts too great a portion of the American people. There is no excuse for it either, as we sell a remedy that will banish the cure, and with moderate use will keep you well. It is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Sold in 10c, 50c and \$1.00 size. For sale by S. Varden.

When the stomach is tired out it must have a rest, but we can't live without food. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure "digests what you eat" so that you can eat all good food you want while it is restoring the digestive organs to health. It is the only preparation that digests all the food you eat. W. T. Brooks.

The most effective little liver pills made are DeWitt's Little Early Risers. They never gripe. W. T. Brooks.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers are salutary little pills, but they never fail to cleanse the liver, remove obstructions and invigorate the system. W. T. Brooks.

When you need a soothing and healing antiseptic application for any purpose, use the original DeWitt's Which Hazel Salve, a well known cure for piles and skin diseases. It heals sores without leaving a scar. Beware of counterfeits. W. T. Brooks.

Cold and cough cures are numerous, but the one that leads all others in merit, is Foley's Honey and Tar, which is in great demand these days. Clark & Kenney.

Don't use any of the counterfeits of DeWitt's Which Hazel Salve. Most of them are worthless or liable to cause injury. The original DeWitt's Which Hazel Salve is a certain cure for piles, eczema, cuts, scalds, burns sores and skin diseases. W. T. Brooks.

Many have lost confidence and hope as well as health, because they thought their kidney disease was incurable. Foley's Kidney Cure is positive cure for the discouraged and disconsolate. Take no other. Clarke & Kenney.

Help is needed at once when a person's life is in danger. A neglected cough or cold may soon become serious and should be stopped at once. One Minute Cough Cure quickly cures coughs, colds and the worst cases of croup, bronchitis, whooping and other throat and lung troubles. W. T. Brooks.

For Pneumonia

Dr. C. J. Bishop, of New, Mich., says: "I have used Foley's Honey and Tar in three very severe cases of pneumonia with good results in every case." There is nothing so good. Clarke & Kenney.



Look in Your Mirror

Do you see sparkling eyes, a healthy, tinted skin, a sweet expression and a graceful form? These attractions are the result of good health. If they are absent, there is nearly always some disorder of the distinctly feminine organs present. Healthy menstrual organs mean health and beauty everywhere.

McELREE'S Wine of Cardui

makes women beautiful and healthy. It strikes at the root of all their trouble. There is no menstrual disorder, ache or pain which it will not cure. It is for the budding girl, the busy wife and the matron approaching the change of life. At every trying crisis in a woman's life it brings health, strength and happiness. It costs \$1.00 of medicine dealers.

For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

MRS. ROSENA LEWIS, of Greenville, Texas, says: "I was troubled at monthly intervals with terrible pains in my head and back, but have been entirely relieved by Wine of Cardui."

Twenty-one persons died in Massachusetts last year aged 100 years or more. Sixteen of the 21 were women, three of the sixteen never having been married. Eight of the 21 were born in Ireland, three in Canada, and three in other foreign countries, leaving seven native born, six of whom were of Massachusetts nativity. The oldest was 106 years.

FOR RENT.—One or two furnished rooms. Apply at THE NEWS office.

PERSONS who have had portraits made will please call and get same at my gallery.
L. GRINNAN.

Shoes that please in style, fit and price, are what the purchaser wants. All these guaranteed at Davis, Thompson & Isgrig.
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INSURE your tobacco, all farm property with T. Porter Smith. Rates as low as the lowest.

Lewis A. Nuckols was renominated for Representative in the Woodford county Democratic party. The Scott county Democratic Committee have endorsed J. Campbell Cantrill for State Senator.

Rheumatism

Rheumatic pains are the cries of protest and distress from tortured muscles, aching joints and excited nerves. The blood has been poisoned by the accumulation of waste matter in the system, and can no longer supply the pure and health sustaining food they require. The whole system feels the effect of this acid poison; and until the blood has been purified and brought back to a healthy condition will the aches and pains cease.

Mrs. James Kell, of 707 Ninth street, N. E., Washington, D. C., writes as follows: "A few months ago I had an attack of Sciatic Rheumatism in its worst form. The pain was so intense that I became completely prostrated. The attack was an unusually severe one, and my condition was regarded as being very dangerous. I was attended by one of the most able doctors in Washington, who is also a member of the faculty of a leading medical college here. He told me to continue his prescriptions and I would get well. After having it filled twelve times without receiving the slightest benefit, I declined to continue his treatment any longer. Having heard of S. S. S. (Swift's Specific) recommended for Rheumatism, I decided, almost in despair, however, to give the medicine a trial, and after I had taken a few bottles I was able to hobble around on crutches, and very soon thereafter had no use for them at all. S. S. S. having cured me sound and well. All the distressing pains have left me, my appetite has returned, and I am happy to be again restored to perfect health."

SSS the great vegetable purifier and tonic, is the ideal remedy in all rheumatic troubles. There are no opiates or minerals in it to disturb the digestion and lead to ruinous habits.

We have prepared a special book on Rheumatism which every sufferer from this painful disease should read. It is the most complete and interesting book of the kind in existence. It will be sent free to any one desiring it. Write our physicians fully and freely about your case. We make no charge for medical advice.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

THE FARM AND TURF.

News For the Farmer, Trader and Stock Raiser.

The Louisville tobacco sales for the year reached 145,339 hogsheds.

The Georgetown Times notes the sales of a lot of fat hogs at 4½; a car of good cotton mules at \$80; a crop of new hemp at \$5 per 100 on board cars, and 40 fat cattle, 1,400 lbs, at \$4.60.

Forty-seven hogsheds of Bourbon County tobacco sold at Farmers & Shipper's warehouse last week at \$7.95 to 3.24. The best prices realized last week in Cincinnati was new \$14.50, old \$17.50.

George W. Bramlett, of Carlisle, has bought 63,999 acres of mountain land from the assignees of Hargis & Fetter for \$90,000. The land is full of the finest coal and timber and when the railroads strike it will be very valuable.

Johnnie and Lester Reiff, the Findlay O. jockeys, are at home for the Winter. It is said they are now jointly worth \$800,000. They will return to England in March and ride for Mr. Croker and Lord Wm. B. Resford. Each will receive \$20,000 for their next season's work.

3½ days Cincinnati to Pacific Coast. Queen & Crescent, New Orleans and the Sunset Limited.

WHEN you are buying your 'Xmas goods be sure to call on Dow & Spears.

SHORT NEWS STORIES.

Brief Paragraphs About Important Happenings.

The whisky withdrawals for the week amounted to 178,487 78 110 gallons.

Lytle Insko, of Robertson County, aged four, found a 32 calibre pistol belonging to his father and accidentally shot himself while fooling with it.

CHAS. P. COOK & Co., new grocery, new goods, in John T. Hinton's new building.

Swindle by Pawn Tickets.

The most lucrative game which New York swindlers work on the credulous and eager New Yorkers themselves continues to be the bogus or false pawn ticket swindle. It is not unknown in Chicago, and it has so many fine points about it, all of them appealing to the man who loves to make a few dollars on the side, that the rogues who work it are never out of customers. The simplest method is for the swindler to tell his intended victim he has in pawn a ring or gem worth \$100. He claims to have pawned it for only \$25, and rather than lose the difference between the real value and the amount for which he pawned it he will give the customer a rare bargain.

There is \$25 due the pawnbroker, besides \$5 interest, leaving an equity of \$70. He will sell that equity for just half, or \$35. After the victim has paid over the \$35 and has redeemed the pledge he finds that the real value of the article is \$50 to \$60 and that he is out \$5 to \$15. The pawnbroker gets all he loaned, and the original owner makes all the victim overpaid.—Chicago Tribune.

Reminiscence of a Theatrical.

At Brighton Beach I hit Mose Rosenfeld, who was organizing a one night "Faust" company, for a job.

"What part do you wish to take?" he inquired shortly.

"I wish to take the place of Mephistopheles, of course," I answered, drawing myself up proudly, for I had on a new suit of clothes and could afford to look him in the face.

"And why do you wish to take that particular part?" he inquired.

I was amazed at his dullness; but, concealing my disgust as far as possible, I explained that it was because the devil always gets his dues. He seemed pleased at my repartee, wrote me out a \$500 per week contract and paid me my first week's salary of \$75.00 in advance. I played the devil in "Faust" until nearly the end of the season, after which I was cast in "The Foundry," a workman's play.—Indianapolis Sun.

Her Criticism.

Mary is very stout, quite deaf and the trusted housemaid of a family in the East park section. Incidentally she seems to be something of an art critic. When she cleans the family rooms, she is heard to mutter and shake her head in dusting the pictures, and she seems to be especially severe on a few representatives of the "altogether" that hang in the little den. One day Mary was flitting her dustcloth about in this little room when her mistress happened in. Mary was standing gazing intently at a beautiful photograph of Bouguereau's "Cupid and Psyche."

"And phwat pictur' is that?" asked Mary in hard, cold tones.

"Oh, that is 'Cupid and Psyche,'" said the lady rather indifferently. "Moody and Sankey, is it? Well, I hav' heard of them fellows. Sure, they ought to be ashamed of themselves."—Philadelphia Record.

How He Got Religion.

"Did you ever get religion?" asked the revivalist.

"Well, I should say so—138 pounds of it," replied the man.

"A hundred and thirty-eight pounds of religion!" cried the revivalist. "How did you get that?"

"The only way that a good many men ever get religion," was the reply; "I married it."—Chicago Post.

Daffed.

"There's no use," said Mr. Cumrox. "I ain't going to try to superintend the education of my daughters any more."

"Why not?"

"They're getting along where I can't follow 'em. I hear 'em chattering sometimes, and I can't tell whether they are reciting their Latin lessons or 'counting out' for a game of nine and seek."—Washington Star.

Consumption

is destruction of lung by a growing germ, precisely as mouldy cheese is destruction of cheese by a growing germ.

If you kill the germ, you stop the consumption. You can or can't, according to when you begin.

Take Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil: take a little at first.



The genuine has this picture on it, take no other.

It acts as a food; it is the easiest food. Seems not to be food; makes you hungry; eating is comfortable. You grow strong—

er. Take more; not too much; enough is as much as you like and agrees with you. Satisfy hunger with usual food; whatever you like and agrees with you.

When you are strong again, have recovered your strength—the germs are dead; you have killed them.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample, its agreeable taste will surprise you.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409 Pearl St., New York. 50c and \$1.00; all druggists.

F. W. Shackelford,

Contractor and Builder.

PARIS, KY. P. O. Box, O.

USEFUL

AND SUITABLE PRESENTS FOR

Christmas

AT

HEYMAN'S.

Here is a partial list of articles from our large stock that would be suitable for a Ladies' present:

Linen Handkerchiefs,	Satteen Petticoats,
Lace Handkerchiefs,	Figured and Hemmed Towels,
Black or Colored Kid Gloves,	Table Covers,
Silk Mitts,	Dresser Scarfs,
Silk or Gloria Umbrellas,	Fancy Hose,
Ice Wool Fascinators,	Fur Collarette or Scarf,
Fancy Flannel Waists,	Beaver Jacket,
White Bed Spreads,	Plush or Cloth Cape,
Lace Curtains,	Rainyday Skirts,
	Fine Dress Patterns,

And a thousand and one more articles too numerous to mention.

Trade with us and you will save money on every purchase.

G. L. HEYMAN.

Next Door to Citizens Bank.

GIVEN AWAY.

Jackets and Capes, at TWIN BROS.

Having bought the entire stock of Jackets and Capes from The Queen Cloak Co., of New York, at less than the manufacturer's cost, we are now prepared to sell to the people of Paris and surrounding counties over three hundred Silk-lined Jackets at prices next to giving them away. Our aim is to sell this stock as quick as possible. The following are some prices which will enable us to do so:

- Lot 1. The Queen Cloak Co.'s price 20, our price \$8.
- Lot 2. The Queen Cloak Co.'s price \$15, our price, \$6.
- Lot 3. The Queen Cloak Co.'s price, \$10, our price \$4.75.
- Lot 4. The Queen Cloak Co.'s price, \$8, our price, \$3.75.
- Lot 5. The Queen Cloak Co.'s price, \$6, our price, 2.75.
- Lot 6. The Queen Cloak Co.'s price, \$5, our price \$2.25.
- Lot 7. The Queen Cloak Co.'s price, \$4, our price \$1.95.

Also special bargains in Clothing, Dressgoods, Shoes, & Etc.

TWIN BROS.,

EAST MAIN STREET, - PARIS, KENTUCKY.